The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

Tax-payers, when your tax rate is raised on account of Henderson's management, try and remember the second commandment.

Mr. Meek has been placed on the following senate committees: Appropriations, Banks, Federal Relations, Insurance, Con. Apportionment.

The mischievous Force bill, thanks to the help of Cameron and six other Republican senators, is dead. Now let congress go to work and legislate for the good of the farmer and other toiling masses, and woe to the member who will not heed the cry now going up for relief.

Farmers meetings are being held in nearly all counties of the state. Pine Grove Mills, Howard, Lamar and Mill hall had largely attended meetings within the past three weeks. A very popular and instructive lecture at these meetings was that of D. F. Fortney, esq., subject, "Duti-s and Powers of Township Officers."

The new deputy secretary of the commonwealth under Pattison, is likely to be A. L. Tilden, a promin nt granger of Erie county. The same is true of W. T. Reber, of Bellefonte, who has been selected assistant executive clerk, which place has been created since Pattison's previous term. The assistant executive clerk must be a stenographer, who, with a type writer, has proved a valuable addition to the executive department.

The Illinois legislature in joint convention up to the adjournment on Saturday, had taken 22 ballots for United States senator with the unvarying result of 101 for Palmer, 100 for Oglesby and 3 for Streeter. The Republicans, it is said are preparing to cast their votes for Streeter this week, but there is a possibility all of them will not consent to this performance.

In the Kansas legislature there does not seem to be much hope for Ingalls, as the Alliance men are shy of him.

Representative Holt is placed upon he following committees: Miners and Mining, Judicial, Apportionment, and Agriculture.

Representative McCormick is upon the following committees: Congressional Apportionment, Federal, Relations and Geological Survey.

Senator Meek was a member of the Inauguration Committee.

Ex-Commissioner Henderson came back to the court house, a short time ago, and claimed the chair he used while commissioner. By all means give it to him, or throw it into the back yard, labeled, "This is the chair Henderson used when he put out bridge jobs, printing steals, and raised the valuations." Henderson should also go to Blackfords and ask for the dish and spoon he used in eating 5 cent soup. He should also get the boot John Decker wore when he put his foot on the pretty steal in blanks, to favor Fiedler.

Some of the Democratic states have already taken measures to have no part in the Chicago world's fair if the Force bill is passed. This bill is a thrust at the entire south, its progress, its industries, and its rights, and an insult and outrage against the great Democratic party of the nation, in that the Republicans intend by the Force bill to keep their party in power. The stand of the Democratic states, as above stated, is right, the world's fair is in Republican hands anyhow.

The Force bill and cloture are now dead. They were killed in the senate on Monday.

The republicans voting with the democrats were; Messers Cameron, Jones, of Nevada; Stewart, Teller, Washburn, and Wolcott, Mr. Standford, who would have voted with the democrats, was absent and not paired.

The addition of Mr. Cameron to the list of the republican opponents of the Force bill gave them the necessary number to lay aside the cloture. Mr. Cameron has been in boubt for some time as to how he would vote on this subject, but since Saturday he has been by strong argument, brought over to the democratic side.

The death of Mr. Hearest should it occur soon, as is expected, would give the republicans another vote; but it is likely that Mr. Standford would then be on hand to vote with the democrats, and the relations of the two parties would continue as they stood. There seems to be no possible chance of cloture and Force being again revived. The senate is now engaged in the consideration of the apportionment bill.

HENDERSON'S LAST.

Or the Last of Henderson.

Ex-commissioner Henderson came down to Bellefonte the other day, and advised the county officials, then at work upon the annual statement of the county finances, to make up their account in such a manner as would hide the fact that the county was left without means, when he went out of office. He said, 'make out the statement the same way *we* did,"—and the way 'we did" was to hide shortages from the eyes of the tax-payers.

The monies belonging to other funds —township and state—were used by "we" for county purposes, in order to hide the fact that the county was strapped under Henderson's management, and the soup statesman had the cheek to ask the new officials, to do it that way now.

Henderson thought that by his way of making out the annual statement the ugly truth would remain in darkness another year and then the blame could be thrown upon the new Democratic county officials, and if the tax rate were raised he would have dodged his responsibility for it.

Great John!

This is Henderson's last—and, we opine, the last of Henderson.

If the new board of commissioners are forced to raise the tax-rate to make up for Henderson's bad management, let it be put out under the title of Henderson's special tax, so the tax-payers know just what this statesman did.

We are reliably informed that Henderson advised treasurer Goss to use some of the township and state funds for county purposes and he would see him through.

But now Mr. Goss sees through it, but differently from what he expected.

Two Years of Chaos!

Philadelphia *Times*: If the Force Election bill shall be made a law, there will be political chaos for at least two years. The North will be convulsed by Johnny Davenport's desperate political methods; the South will be halted in industry and thrift by a wanton race war, and political chaos will prevail in every section of the country.

If the Force Election bill shall become a law, there will be business disturbance and financial distrust until after the national election of 1892. There can be no business tranquility; no financial confidence; no industrial, commercial or business growth, when political chaos rules throughout the land, and when Force is expected to defy the popular will in elections.

The Force Election bill means that fifteen millions shall be taken from an already bankrupted Treasury to pay three hundred thousand Federal officials to carry elections by force and fraud; and there can be only chaos in politics and paralysis in business while such revolutionary laws teach a nation lawlessness.

"Closure," said Senator Gray on Friday, opposing the gag law the Republicans are trying to impose on the minority, "has been adopted in England in order that Irishmen may be gagged in the house of commons when they attempt to assert that freedom of speech that belongs them as representativies of their nation." It was adopted there to destroy home rule in Ireland. It is to be adopted here destroy home rule in all the States that do not contentedly give Republican majorites. The Democratic senators in the debate have shown repeatedly that when this closure proposition came defore the British parliament a few years ago it was debated from February until November, after having been additionally considered during the entire year previously. And yet the radical Republicans, in their mad hasten the obnoxious force bill upon the country, are trying to pass the closure with not to exceed four days, debate, or until they can recall their absentees or ginger and coach the imbecile Morton.

The Pittsburg *Post* is of the opinion that it looks very much as if the Granger element of the Republican party in this State has been sold out and done for in the election of Thompson, of Warren, speaker of the house. His make-up of the committee to investigate the State treasury, in view of recent losses of public money, a most important question, and especially his exclusion of Mr. Wherry from the committee, shows that Speaker Thompson "has been seen." At the last session Mr. Wherry made himself obnoxious to the treasury ring, and the demand he made for an investigation of the sinking fund, backed by a strong array of facts, was ruled out by Speaker Boyer.

——Boots and shoes below actual cost at Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte. Get a bargain before it is too late.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

Some Proposed Legislation.

Captain Johnson, of Cameron county, has introduced the House bills carrying out the recommendations of Governor Beaver, Auditor General McCamant and State Treasurer Boyer, to wit, one surrendering to the counties the share of the retail liquor licenses the Commonwealth now receives, and another providing for a return to the several counties of one-half of the State tax on personal property instead of one-third, and still another providing for the assignment to the sinking fund of one-fourth of the capital stock taxed, instead of one-half.

The first two bills if enacted into laws would add to the county revenues $1,500,000 annually, and the third would make available for general purposes at least $500,000 that under existing laws is applicable only to the payment of the interest and reduction of the principal of the public debt.

The school appropriation will doubtless be increased $500,000 or $1,000,000 beyond what it now is, and such increase, in conjunction with the revenues recommended by the Governor, Auditor General and State Treasurer, would lessen local taxation to the extent of $2,500,000 without serious impairment of the revenues of the Commonwealth if the Legislature keeps within reasonable bounds in the matter of appropriations to public institutions that are now seeking State aid.

The Auditor General, at the request of the Tax Commission, has prepared a bill providing for the taxation for county purposes of moneyed capital, shares of stock in corporations, investments of savings in mercantile and commercial pursuits, profits derived from business investments that are not otherwise taxed and on gross earnings of private bankers and brokers and incorporated banks and savings institutions.

It was estimated by the commissioners that those measures would yield annually $3,500,000. It is possible that this bill, through the efforts of the minority of the commission, may be accepted by way of compromise.

It is also suggested by some Senators and members that the fourth proviso to the twenty-first section of the revenue act of 1889 be changed so as to authorize the taxation of the assets of all corporations, in addition to the tax on their capital stock, and that a franchise tax be imposed upon all corporations that possess and exercise the right of eminent domain.

The free text book bill was read in place by Mr. Lytle. It designates the governor, lieutenant governor and superintendent of public instruction as a board of education to compile or have compiled a series of text books for use in the State. It provides for the assessment of one mill on the dollar to pay for the text books and provides the necessary to carry the law into effect.

Seanor of Indiana is opposed to the free book feature of the bill, and introduced one to provide a uniform series of four grades to be prepared by a commission of superintendents one to be appointed by the governor from each congressional district. Another scheme presented by Representative Beatty of Fayette, stops at uniformity throughout the respective counties. These bills engage the first attention of the education committee.

The Farmers.

The farming interest has some good and true friends in congress and in our state legislature, and the newspapers are in sympathy with the agriculturist, with such support there should be legislation that will lessen the burdens resting upon the farming community.

Let the tax laws be so formed as to take off from the burdens of the farmer —this can be, and in justice, should be done.

The Farmers Alliance, in a short time has grown to be a mighty power, whom demagogues and office-seeking spoilsmen must heed.

Give the farmer a lift, we say, he is the real backbone of the country's prosperity, and the sooner the truth is recognized, the better.

The millionaire can take care of himself and has been preying long enough upon the farmer and workingman.

The Alliance and Grange are working in the same direction, mainly, and as long as they do not fall into the hands and control of mere office-seekers much can be done to help the toiling farmer and laborer.

Ingalls Defeated.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 27.—Both houses of the legislature to-day voted for United States senator, with the following result: House, Peffer, alliance, 96; Ingalls, 23; Blair, 5. Senate, Ingalls, 35; Peffer, 2; Blair, 1; Morrill, 1. There is some talk of the senate declining to meet with the house in joint session.

Judge W. A. Peffer is a native of Pennsylvania and the son of a farmer, and an editor.

What Beaver has Done.

Harrisburg Patriot.

The administration of Governor Beaver has passed into history. A review o its conduct of the affairs of state would discover sufficient grounds for criticism but *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*. If any good could come of it, it might be said that the departure from the policy investing the treasury surplus in State or United States bonds was the chief mistake of the late administration. That policy was inaugurated by Governor Pattison and will, no doubt, be resummed from after this date

In most respects Governor Beaver has administered the laws in a conservative spirit. He has not given the State a brilliant administration nor has he accomplished anything to distinguish his incumbency of the executive office: With the exception of the deplorable Johnstown disaster no occasion arose during his term of office calling for the exercise of extraordinary administrative powers. He acted promptly in that terrible crisis and although he assumed a power which some think properly belonged to the legislature the act has been condoned in the general opinion because of the extreme public necessity which required it to be performed. The payment of the State debt during the administration was a special hobby of Governor Beaver, and while he failed to accomplish his purpose, it must be said that he made a great effort in that direction. Doubtless he was handicapped by the dictation and interference of the political ring to which he owed his election as other Republican governors were before him. But he failed to please the politicians of his party and perhaps in that respect at least succeeded in pleasing the people.

Governor Beaver has so conducted himself in the discharge of his official duties as to take with him in his retirement the respect and good wishes of those who have had business at the executive department. While there are many who differ with him decidedly as to his policies, and while his political opponents find little to approve in his administration, there are few who will not bid him farewell with their best wishes for his health and happiness.

The South and the Fair.

The indications are that every Southern State will decline to have anything to do with the world's fair at Chicago should the force bill pass. Missouri, Texas, Alabama, Arkansas Tennessee and Kentucky have held up their appropriation bills for State representation at the fair until the fate of the force bill is decided. The aggregate of appropriations prepared by these States was considerably over a million of dollars. They reason that the force bill is an advertisement to the world these Southern States are lawless and turbulent, and therefore the last places to which immigration or capital should go. Therefore when such proclamation is sent forth by the party in control of the Federal governor, it is argued, it would be folly to enter into industrial competition with the intent of inviting immigration and capital.

Yet the South is very important element in the progress and prosperity of the Union. The exports of its great staple, cotton, alone amount to one-third in value of the aggregate of our foreign exports. The total value of foreign exports from all Southern ports for the first eleven months of 1890 was $268,293,000, an increase of $24,141,010 over the corresponding months of 1889, while the increase in the balance of the country was only $4,834,477, the increase at Southern ports being five times as great as the combined gain at all others United States ports, and this takes no account of the immense amount of Southern products shipped from New York and other Northern ports. More than one-half of what we send abroad is the products of Southern States. And the progress of that section in all the elements that go to make up the sum of our national wealth the last ten years has been the wonder of the world.

Is it any wonder, then, that the South resents the force bill, which every intelligent Southerner believes will check its prosperity, precipitate race conflicts, and seriously disturb its vast and growing industrial interests?

110 Men Killed.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 27.—A special from Scottdale, Pa., says: By an explosion of fire damp in the Mammoth shaft of the H. C. Frick company to-day, eighty sturdy miners were ushered into eternity and a number seriously injured. The explosion occured this morning shortly after 9 o'clock and it is supposed was the result of the ignition of a miner's oil lamp. The after damp which followed the explosion suffocated nearly every workman. A few men, realizing the awful situation, fell to the ground, thereby preventing the gas from striking them.

Not a soul is left to tell the story of the calamity. The persons not killed are in a critical condition; their deaths are momentarily expected. Up to this writing fifty bodies have been rescued, all without the sign of life.

The Force Bill Dead.

By a sudden move on the part of the opponents of the Force bill the cloture resolution was laid aside by senate on Monday. The democrats have been contemplating the move for some time, and it was delayed until now only by the lack of one more vote that they could surely rely on.

While the Force bill was under consideration it was expected that a motion would be made to lay it aside the second time, as was done in the interests of the silver bill, and at one time they laid neccessary votes, but a tangle occured, which for the time blocked them. Since then tremendous efforts have been made to get the one recruit necessary, and opponents of the Force bill have stood in readiness to act as soon as they should get the word.

For some days the democrats have had reason to believe that before a direct vote on the cloture resoltion was reached they would succeed in laying it aside. For this reason they were not much disturbed by the ruling of the vice president which seemed to indicate that a vote on cloture would be reached.

Before the senate met on Monday a few persons were given in confidence to understand that the time had come and that on Monday would be witnessed the killing of the cloture and the side-tracking of the Force bill. The friends of these measures were not so informed, however, and when the senate met there was nothing unusual in the appearance of things.

At half-past 1 o'clock Mr. Morgan yielded the floor to Mr Wolcott, who promptly made a motion that the senate at this time take up for immediate consideration the apportionment bill. This caused a sensation. There was evidence of surprise and excitement on the republican side and the democrats were almost trembling with anxiety. There was a dramatic pause of an instant and then came confusion.

Mr. Dolph moved to lay the motion of Mr. Wolcott's on the table. A vote on this motion resulted nays 35, yeas 34, and Mr. Dolph's motion to table had failed. There was much confusion and a general discussion of pairs. Mr. Stanford was not paired, and there was discussion about that and a number of transfers of pairs were made.

The announcement of the vote settled this discussion, and the vote was then taken on Mr. Wolcott's motion to take up the apportionment bill. This was passed, yeas 35, nays 34. This lays aside both the Force bill and the cloture, and they are not apt to come up again.

In the house during the call of the roll information wasreceived that the elections bill was defeated in the senate, and cheer after cheer arose from the democratic side in response to the welcome intelligence.

——George Bushman is engaged this week in removing his jewelry store from the present location in the hotel building to the old bank building around the corner, which was recently remodeled and enlarged for him.

——A skin grafting operation was performed at Altoona a few days ago. Lewis Casey, a young man employed in the Pennsylvania railroad shops, fell some time ago and injured his right leg below the knee. The flesh became deadened, and his case seemed hopless. Dr. J. M. Sheedy secured about 30 young and healthy men who were willing to give up some of their flesh to save their friend's life. They met at the sick man's home and the physician operated on them. Over 100 pieces of flesh were applied to the injured limb. It is thought the operation will prove successful.

——Colonel Anthony C. Simpson, for over thirty years one of the leading lawyers of Central Penna. has arrived in South Bend, Ind. from Kalamazoo, Michigan, where he had been detained in the hospital for the insane since last October and from which place he escaped on Sunday night. He denies that he is insane, saying that whatever mental disturdance he may for the time being have suffered was entirely due to a mild attack of paralysis two years ago.

——The Clinton County Commissioners have filed their answers to the charges perferred by a committee of citizens as to extravagance or malfeasance in the office of the late Board of County Commissioners with reference to the building of bridges. The present commissioners recommend that action be taken by the citizens who have made the investigation and promise to lend all possible assistance They contribute $50 out of their individual means, claiming that they cannot make an appropriation for the purpose. It is expected that the lawyers interested will push the matter in behalf of the people.

Ingalls is defeated—the Alliance farmers of Kansas snowed him under a pile of Pepper.

Cameron is a greater man than his party. He has a conscience.

Anti-Dressed-Beef Laws.

The United States Supreme Court at Washington, on Tuesday handed down an opinion affirming the judgment of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Virginia, directing that a writ of habeas corpus be granted to William Rebman, convicted in Norfolk of violation of the State Meat Inspection law.

This is one of that are know as the the dressed-beef cases, arising out of State legislation to restrict the sale of meats by firms located outside the State in which the meats are offered for sale. The statutes of Virginia make it an offence to offer for sale fresh meats slaughtered more than 100 miles from the place of sale unless first inspected, provision for which is made on the petition of not less than twenty persons, the compensation to the inspector to be one cent a pound, It was contended that this law was in interference with Inter-State commerce, and therefore unconstitutional and void. The Court, in an opinion by Justice Harlan, sustains this contention and affirms the judgment of the lower court ordering Rebman's release.

The Court says that the only question in the case is whether the statement is liable to the objection that by its necessary operation it interferes with the enjoyment of rights granted or secured by the Constitution. The question, it says, admits of but one answer. The statute is, in effect, a prohibition upon the sale in Virginia of beef, veal, or mutton, although entirely wholesome, if it be the product of animals slaughtered 100 miles or more from the place of sale. It is, in effect a prohibition, because being required to pay the heavy charge of one cent a pound for inspection persons outside the State cannot compete upon equal terms in the markets of Virginia with local traders, whose meats do not have to be inspected. Undoubtedly a State may establish regulations to protect the people against the sale of unwholesome meats, but if may not, under the guise of exerting its police powers or enacting inspection laws, make discriminations against the products and industries of some of the States in favor of the products and industries of its own or other States. The statute under consideration, by reason of the onerous nature of the tax imposed in the name of compensation to the inspector, goes far beyond the purpose of legitimate inspection to determine the quality and condition of meat brought from a distance, and by its necessary operation obstructs the freedom of commerce among the States. It is for all practical end a statute to prevent the citizens of distant States, having for sale fresh meats, from coming into the competition upon terms of equality with local dealers, and as such its repugnancy to the Constitution is manifest.

In the outstart two years ago, the Reporter alleged that the beef bill was unconstitutional.

——Call at Loeb's clothing store; examine his stock and prices.

——Do not fail to read notice and advertisement of Simon Loeb in this week's issue.

——The sleighing is rapidly disappearing from under the shining countenance of Old Sol.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Well Known.

There is probably no business house in Western Penn'a so well known to the public in this and adjoining states as the one we are about to speak of. Well known for square and honest dealing well known for keeping the largest and most complete stock in his line, well known for prompt shipping and safe delivery, either by freight or express. We refer to the establishment of Max Klein, the wholesale liquor dealer of 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa. His arrangements with the different Mountain Distillers of Penn'a for their entire production, and his contract with foreign houses for direct importations, together with the experience of many years, makes him the leader in his line. His own "Silver Age Rye," sold now in every first-class place at $1.50 per quart *has no rival*. His six year old Penn'a Ryes at $1.00 each, or six quarts for $5.00, are the finest goods offered. Send for his price list, acquaint yourself with his manner of doing business, and you will always send for any stimulant you may want to.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat	93
Red wheat	55
Rye	70
Corn, ears	50
Corn, shelled	55
Oats	44
Barley	55

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	24
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	80

IKE LEAVES, WE PASS AWAY.

I saw the leaves all falling,
Some so brown and sere,
And others, bright and swirling,
Carelessly floated near,
And as I picked a tiny leaf,
I thought of the Springtime fair,
When buds and leaves were opening,
With beauties rich and rare.

Now the Summer fast has fled,
And faded have the flowers.
The Autumn leaves they too are going,
As swiftly pass the hours.
Yet in my heart there's tender love,
For the faded tokens here,
Emblems of a higher life,
That fills my soul with fear

For thus it is with all in life,
Like leaves, we pass away.
The frosts of Winter come too soon,
To chill us day by day.

—Brooks

WON AT THE ALTAR

'Why, no, I couldn't, Charlie—I eally couldn't marry you," said Net-ie Travers, with a rippling laugh, as he looked innocently into Charlie lton's grave face, feeling just a trifle uilty as she saw the despair creep ver him.

He had always been a dear friend to er—nothing more. He had fought er battles at school in childhood; he ad found the plumpest, ripest berries nd brownest nuts for her especial ating, but now—now he had actually ade her a proposition of marriage!

A very matter-of-fact affair he had ade of it, too—not at all as she had magined that an offer of marriage ould come to her.

It may be that that was the chief eason of her prompt refusal.

"Why not, Nettie, darling? I have lways loved you," he pleaded.

"That's just it!" she exclaimed pet-lshly. "I have always known you—lways since I remember. We have ought over mud pies—"

"No, never! We never quarreled—re always defended each other," he nterrupted.

"There it is again!" she cried, im-atiently. "If we never did it is no ign that we never would. No, Charlie. like you—as a friend—of course; but hen I do marry—well, my husband on't be one who has hauled me to chool upon his hand-sled."

"Who will it be?" he asked bitterly.

"Oh, I don't know yet. My prince as not come to me," she answered, oftly. "He must be handsome; you ook quite well, Charlie, but you are ot dark enough. He must be taller han I am at least four inches; you are wo, Charlie—exactly two. He must ave a lovely mustache, black and eavy; yours inclines toward red, harlie; you can't deny that—"

"That's enough!" ejaculated the ortured young man. "You need not ing your unknown hero's praises urther. I see plainly that I can ever hope to rival him. Good-by."

And without another word or glance e bounded over a stone wall and alked rapidly down the road, leaving he girl by the maple trees strangely erplexed and uneasy.

"I declare I didn't think Charlie ould get mad so easily," she mused, tooping absently to gather the crim-on and gold leaves which fluttered to er feet. "It was real mean of him, ure. Why can't we go on as we al-rays have been? I'm sure it is nicest o. I don't know what I will do with-ut Charlie but I can't marry him, and won't. So! How absurd! He must ee it so, too. Of course he will when e comes to think it over."

But he didn't, and the days passed wiftly.

The crimson and gold faded into the reary brown of late autumn, but still Charlie did not come back to her.

"I don't know what ails the child. She is strangely unlike herself," said er fond father, anxiously, one even-ng when Nettie listlessly left the oom, after gazing silently into the ire for full two hours.

"She is losing flesh, too, and grow-ng pale. She eats scarcely anything—ot enough to keep a canary alive," ighed her mother.

"She used to sing songs and play hess with me all the evening. You ever could learn chess, my dear," rumbled the father.

"I think I will send her to her aunt Mary in Boston at once."

"Perhaps that would be best. If it s change that she needs, that will be hange enough. I'll get her ready s soon as possible."

Mrs. Travers instantly left the room o look over Nettie's wardrobe, and ell that young lady of the good fortune n store for her.

"If you wish it I will go, mamma."

That was all the thanks she got for he offer.

"If we wish it! Something does ail he girl—something serious, and the ooner she goes to Boston the better," tried Mrs. Travers, when she had re-peated Nettie's words to her husband.

So Nettie went to Boston, and aunt Mary, well advised in the matter, plunged her into a dizzy whirl of sight-seeing; yet she grew paler and hinner daily.

She made many acquaintances, and suitors came to woo her; among them Clinton Ames, a young man whose personal appearance tallied with that of her ideal admirer.

"He is a fine young man, my dear," said her aunt, briskly, after he had alled one day. "A girl might do far worse than to marry Clinton Ames."

"What business does he follow?" asked Nettie, absently.

"Hear the child!" laughed her aunt. "I did not think that you were so worldly, Nettie; and really, I can not tell you. What I said was merely the popular opinion of a popular young man. He is very much welcomed in our sets, you know, but your uncle will inquire if it is anything ser-ious——"

"It isn't—no, indeed," cried the girl, with flaming cheeks. "I only asked because—well, because I did not know what else to say. He has no serious intentions, I'm sure, Aunt Mary, and it would not matter to me if he had."

But she was greatly mistaken both in Clinton's Ames' intentions and in the answer that she would give him.

The carrier brought her a letter from home that morning, one sentence of which burned into her brain:

"Charlie Alton is paying great attention to Jennie Wells," her mother wrote, "and people say that there will be a wedding soon."

Why should Nettie's cheeks flame and pale so suddenly as she read it? And why should she care who Charlie paid attention to? Jennie had been her dearest friend, but——

The door bell rang at that moment and a servant came up with Clinton Ames' card.

"Did I surprise you?" he asked, after an impetuous, airy declaration of love. "You must have read my feelings toward you, dearest. Tell me that you return my love!"

Why not? Charlie should never know that she cared.

"I will marry you," she said, as with averted face, she placed her hand in his and coldly permitted his betrothal kiss. "Only I beg that our engagement be kept secret."

"If you will not make me wait too long for my bride," he assented.

"Two months, only. In two months come to my home and I will be ready."

The two months passed away only too quickly, and the wedding day dawned. Nettie had overcome all opposition to her sudden engagement, and made her preparations with a resolute and defiant air.

She had not seen Charley Alton since her return, and Jennie Wells had called but once, to go away in puzzled resentment at her reception.

"Delay the wedding. Your uncle is making inquiries, and they may not be answered to our satisfaction. We had no idea matters had progressed so far," her aunt wrote in answer to her mother's anxious letter.

But Nettie would consent to no delay.

The wedding was to be at the church, for the bride willed it so, and many of the curious villagers assembled there early.

Charley Alton was there in the darkest corner—there to witness the death of his fondest hopes, simply because he could not stay away.

The village pastor arose in his place, and there was a flutter of expectation, followed by an ominous pause; then he said, in an embarrassed voice, plainly audible:

"No license? Then the ceremony can not proceed. By the laws of Maine the parties wishing to be united in marriage must be published upon the books of the town clerk where they reside five days."

Charley Alton stole out, with the feeling of a reprieved criminal who has stood in the shadow of the gallows.

"We might go over into New Brunswick and buy our license," ventured the disappointed groom, when, with Nettie and her parents, he sat uneasily in their parlor and listened to the amused chattering of the wondering villagers, as they returned to their homes.

"No!" answered Nettie, impatiently.

"It was stupid of me," added Mr. Ames, in deprecation. "But we can be published at once, and the wedding will only be delayed five days."

"Very well," answered Nettie, with an ominous flash of her eyes, which he failed to understand; and he took an awkward leave.

"I'm so relieved! How fortunate that he was so forgetful!" cried Aunt Mary, who had come in haste, and arrived shortly after Mr. Ames had left.

And then she told the story—common enough—of an extravagant young man who wished to better his condition by marrying the daughter of wealthy parents.

"True—every word," added her uncle. "No doubt he liked you too, but it was the money—Why, she has gone!"

For Nettie, snatching a wrap, rushed from the house to the old trysting-place by the river, where she and Charlie had met often—before he attempted to be her lover. The place was occupied, and before she could retreat Jennie Wells blushingly disengaged herself from a masculine embrace, and cried, with a nervous laugh:

"We can't keep our secret any longer, Dick, and really there is no need, the time is so near! This is Dick Wilder, Nettie. Dick. Miss Nettie Travers—he—I—that is—we are going to get married very soon, but we did not want to make the fact public, for his father and mine are not excellent friends at present. We never should have succeeded without Charlie Alton's help. He has paid me such marked attention—oh, dear, Dick was nearly jealous!"

Nettie never could tell how she managed to get through with the next half hour, and talk and laugh while her heart seemed breaking.

But hearts do not break easily, and people can do things which they never dreamed possible.

Jennie and her lover went away at last, and left her alone with her misery.

Then another sought the familiar spot, and she sobbed out the whole story, with her head upon Charlie's shoulder and his dear arms holding her closely.

"I could horsewhip him for being so careless, yet I bless him for it!" said Charlie.

"So do I!" she breathed softly. "Oh, Charlie, what if he had thought of the license?"

Clinton Ames understood many things when he returned to claim his bride, and she met him at the door, leaning upon Charlie Alton's arm.

"It was all a series of mistakes!" she cried, sweetly. "But it is all right now, and I'm sure that you will forgive me. This is my husband, Mr. Alton, Mr. Ames. Charlie did not forget the license, and we were married an hour ago."

Clinton Ames bowed gracefully, and returned to his unpaid bills and impatient creditors. Somebody had made a great mistake, and he vaguely suspected that it might be himself.

The good are befriended even by weakness and defect. Every man in his lifetime needs to thank his faults.

Perfect valor consists in doing without witnesses all we should be capable of doing before the world.

RUNNING A BLOCKADE.

A Thrilling Adventure of War Time, Related by a Woman.

The Narrative of a Confederate Captain's Wife—The Boat in the Breakers—A Narrow Escape—A Child Lost in the Breakers—Fiction Outdone by Fact.

We left home March 4, 1862. Good-by to relatives and friends! Tears, tears, tears—how they flowed! The world never before seemed so large and untried and the dear ones never so dear. But I had faith both in my husband's tender care for his little helpless family and in his nautical skill.

Leaving Savannah on the morning of the 8th, we finally reached Jacksonville, Fla. Here we hired an open boat, and on this we sailed to Enterprise, a distance of 175 miles. Arrived Sunday night, and learned that the Federals had taken possession of all the ports along the coast, and that the Fanny, the captain's vessel, had left for Nassau in charge of her first officer. The captain at any risk, however, was bent on following. He pointed out to me the difficulties of the undertaking, the danger of crossing to the West India Islands in a small boat, but I turned a deaf ear to all this. I was fond of adventure. We went about 250 miles up the river to Jupiter inlet, which brought us almost in a direct line with some of the islands on the Little Bahama bank. The little craft in which we embarked was not more than 15 feet long, an ordinary ship's boat, heavy and slow. Our trunks were packed midships, my nurse took one child and I held baby, while the captain managed rudder and sails. We sailed the first night until 10 o'clock. The next morning it blew a gale, but we still pushed on until the danger became so great that the captain was obliged to take in sail and get near shore. Then getting into the water he hauled the boat more than twenty miles up the river, sometimes with the water above his waist, until late in the evening when we reached the shelter of a house.

The next morning the wind having lulled a little, we sailed all day. Night came, but with it not a sign of life. The dwellings along the coast were from twenty to forty miles apart, and to us everything was new and strange. As a denier resort we decided to camp out in the woods. Fire was built, supper cooked, the blankets spread on the ground, and we laid ourselves down to rest. Awaking about midnight, I saw the captain sitting by the fire with his own gun on his knee. "Mercy on me," I cried, what's the matter?"

"Oh, nothing much, only watching for bears." I listened and could hear them distinctly growling through the forests, for we were in the wildest of the wilds of Florida. We started again at daylight, and when we reached the end of our journey in the southern states we had traveled 400 miles in an open boat. But the end was not yet. Before us now, spreading out as far as the eye could reach, was the never slumbering sea. The wind blew a hurricane, every hour seeming to increase its force and fury. The huge waves tossed our little bark about like a cockle shell, now breaking over us in great sheets of spray and now toppling above our heads as if to bury us from sight forever. The servant and myself, both drenched to the skin, baled industriously with one hand, while we held the children with the other, and for fifteen hours we rode the storm.

We must have traveled fast for just at nightfall, as we rose on the crest of a tremendous wave, the captain suddenly exclaimed. "I see land." Involuntarily I ejaculated, "Thank God." "Not so fast, not so fast," was his reply, "for now it is a matter of life and death. The breakers are just ahead. If we succeed in finding an opening between the islands we are safe, if not we shall be dashed to pieces on the rocks. Hold fast to the children and the boat."

A moment more and we were in the breakers, which, racing after each other, curled and broke with a voice of thunder, while the shivered waves foamed and boiled in the vortex below.

"Now, hold for dear life," cried the captain, as he braced himself to hold the boat's head to the inlet. The veins in his neck and face stood out like great cords from the efforts he was making not only to manage the boat, but to control his feelings in this dreadful emergency.

Just at that moment a huge wave dashed over the boat, tearing my little girl from the arms of the nurse and washing her overboard amid the wild screams of the faithful Chloe and my frantic efforts to save her. Out upon the angry billows she floated, her golden hair gleaming in the moonlight and we powerless to save her, for one second's relaxation of her father's hold on the helm would have been fatal to all of us.

"For God's sake hold tight to the baby and brace yourself against the boat," he cried, and the big tears streamed down his anguished face as he watched the little body so dear to us both floating further and further out to sea. While his boat was being dashed by these breakers an attempt to swim would have been certain death. Again he beat to the helm and turned his eyes toward the land.

The little craft, rising to the crest of a watery precipice, trembled for a minute, then swept down the steep, followed by a wave on each quarter, which, as we rose again, broke and poured its volume from stem to stern. For a moment I thought we were lost, and clasping my half drowned baby to my bosom I uttered a heartfelt prayer to the Great Ruler of the winds and waves. Again we were caught and borne on, and again, until finally I closed my eyes, all hope gone, when with a mighty plunge we shot forward on the bosom of the last breaker and subsided into the clear, smooth water of the pass.

Thank God! At last we were safe, we four, but the other little one drifting. Just ahead of us, lying in a small bay, was a fleet of sailing vessels, one of which, seeing the peril from which he had just emerged, sent a boat promptly to our assistance, with an invitation to come on board. Cramped with cold and fatigue I was unable to walk, but the men kindly helped me to the cabin and to all the rude comforts which they possessed, and we were thus enabled to obtain the rest and refreshment which we all so much needed. That night the body of my darling was washed ashore, where it was buried by her father, who with a few rude seamen performed the last sad rites.

The next morning we resumed our journey, and on the 24th we reached one of the Bahama Islands. We found the people kind, but curious. Not ten among the women had ever been on the mainland, and not more than one or two had heard a steam whistle or seen a locomotive.

We reached Nassau in just three weeks from the time we left Florida, and learned that the Fanny had received a valuable cargo, and under her first officer returned to Charleston, S.C. Not to be balked in his purpose at this stage of the pursuit, the captain at once took passage on the steamer Nashville for that city. Arriving off the port, the captain deemed it imprudent to enter, when my husband obtained one of the quarter boats, and in this, accompanied by four or five other passengers, we struck out boldly for the shore.

We had not proceeded far when a rifle ball whizzed through the captain's hair, almost taking off his ear. Whether it came from friend or foe, no one knew, and as there were no arms in the little company save my pistol, which I always kept about me, it was proposed to hoist a flag of truce. This consisted of a shirt, which was accommodatingly stripped off for the occasion and elevated on an oar. Under this strange banner we pulled down to the mouth of the creek.

Here we fell into the hands of the confederate pickets, several of whom were the captain's friends. He who had fired that shot with the aim of a practiced deer hunter, was one of the captain's old college mates, and he wept with joy when told how near both had escaped, one from death and the other from a grief that would have followed him to the grave.—Home Journal.

A Study of the Decolletey.

Woman who wear decollette gowns comprise three classes, but one of which is justified, and wears it with propriety, says the Washington Post. The woman "to the manner born," educated to it, taught the propriety of such exposure along with her catechism, wears this dress as a soldier does his uniform, as a matter of form, of duty, of necessity, and of habit. Such women wear this exposeful garment with no more notion of indelicacy than is entertained by the dusky belle of the Sandwich Islands when she makes her debut in a string of beads, a cotton apron, and clinking anklets.

The second class, not so well warranted in following the fashion, are the women not educated to it, ladies whose early life and training were not in decollette circles, but who instead have imbibed much of the stern Puritanism, or prudishness, or provincialism, if you will, of orthodox teaching, of modest example, and of rural simplicity.

The woman whose sudden rise of position tempts her into an unaccustomed baring of neck and arms against her conscience commits an impropriety.

The third class are the vain women, the silly and coquettish women, the women who have perfect figures and malformed intellects. These are the women who have in the eagerness for admiration disgraced the social regalia and made it a reproach.

The important thing is not how the body but how the mind is clothed. When a high-cut mind goes out in company with a low-cut dress the world does not concern itself with the robe. But a decollette spirit will permeate an assembly, though its neck band tickles its ears and its wrist frills mask the hand.

How Would This Look Nowadays?

One hundred years ago the leading men in the United States read in their Bibles that the body is more than raiment, but they dressed according to the advice of worldly-wise Polonius:

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy—
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.

When Gov. Bowdoin, a tall, dignified man, reviewed the troops assembled at Cambridge, in 1786, he was dressed in a gray wig, cocked hat, a white broadcloth coat and waistcoat, red small clothes, and black silk stockings. John Hancock's thin in person, 6 feet in stature, was very fond of an ornamental dress. He wore a wig when abroad and a cap when at home. A gentleman who visited Hancock one day at noon, in June, 1782, describes him as dressed in a red velvet cap lined with fine white linen, which was turned up two or three inches over the lower edge of the velvet. He also wore a blue damask gown lined with silk; a white stock, a white satin-embroidered waistcoat, black satin small-clothes, white silk stockings and red morocco slippers. Washington, at his receptions in Philadelphia, was dressed in black velvet; his hair was powdered and gathered behind in a large silk bag. His hands were encased in yellow gloves; he held a cocked hat with a cockade on it, and its edges adorned with a black feather. He wore knee and shoe buckles, and at his left hip appeared a long sword in a polished white leather scabbard, with a polished steel hilt.

Home-Made Hand-Grenades.

Any one can make the hand-grenade fire extinguishers, and at a small fraction of the prices charged in the market. Any light quart bottle will serve to hold the solution, which is composed of one pound of common salt, one-half pound of sal-ammoniac, dissolved in about two quarts of water. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

Whoever would do good in the world ought not to deal in censure. We ought not destroy, but rather construct.

Spent Two Fortunes.

In the Hoffman house last night, says a New York Star man, I met James Johnson, who has been out in Denver superintending a mine. While we were talking a seedy-looking man of stalwart frame came up to him and begged the lone of a dollar. He got it and turned away, when Johnson said to me: "There goes the wreck of two fortunes. That man was at work for us five years ago as a miner, when he got word that a relative had died and left him a fortune of about $100,000. He quit the mine and came east. He spent his money in less than eighteen months and drifted back to Denver, broken down in health and the most most sorry, abject-looking specimen of humanity you ever saw. He had sown the seeds of consumption, but insisted on going into the mine again and we gave him a place. Instead of dying, as we expected, he recuperated, became strong again, and in the course of a year was quite a new man. About a year ago I was standing by the mine office when he came out to meet a lawyer, whom I knew and who had sent for him. The lawyer's mission was to tell him that he was for a second time an heir—this time to $53,000. 'For heaven's sake,' he exclaimed, 'have I got to go through that again?' It was a queer speech but prophetic. He's broke again, as you see, and wants me to take him back to the mine. I guess I'll have to do it, but was there ever before such a foolish spendthrift?"

Adepts at Stealing.

The native races along the southern coast of South America are described as professional wreckers and thieves. Their practices are told by the author of "The Cruise of the Falcon."

One sailor is sitting half asleep on his sea chest. A gaucho comes up and taps him on the back.

"Bueno, Johnny; bueno Johnny."

"If you are not off I will send a bullet into you," said Jack.

"Bueno, Johnny; bueno till to-morrow;" and off sulks the gauncho to his horse, which he mounts. With a sardonic smile he takes off his hat to Jack, bids him farewell, and digging his spurs into the flanks of his little horse leans over his neck and is off at full gallop over the short grass of the sandy plains.

At the first stride of the horse, to Jack's intense surprise his box is wrenched violently from under him. He jumps up, rubs his eyes, and before he can recover his senses he sees his property rolling and bumping away over the sand hills at the heels of the gaucho's steed; for the clever gentleman had managed to make one end of his lasso fast to the handle of Jack's box while engaged in conversation with him.

Jones' Self-Restraint.

She—Mr. Jones, look at that impudent man on the other side of the street. He has been following us for the last ten blocks.

Jones—Why didn't you tell me so before. I'll teach the impudent puppy a lesson.

Walking boldly across the street Jones says to the man: "Look here, Snip, I am very sorry I've not got the money to pay you for that last suit, but you ought not to follow me up and dun me when I'm trying to capture that girl. She has got lots of money, and if I succeed you will not only get your money, but also an order for a wedding suit."

Snip goes off satisfied.

Returning to the young lady Jones says: "I am glad you called my attention to that cowardly scoundrel. I don't think he will ever stare at you again. I had great difficulty in restraining myself."—Texas Siftings.

A Curious Calculation.

A London paper has been giving the results of some curious calculations, which, if correct, will make a fellow a little cautious about guessing on the size of a crowd and offering to bet his last dollar that he is right. According to the calculator on the staff of Justice, all the people in the world—about 1,400,000,000—could stand in a field ten miles square, and by the aid of telephones could be addressed by a single speaker.

Western Journalism.

We have been in town only ten days, and already our warm friend, Splog Magin, the veteran mixer of the whole-in-the-dark saloon, intimates that it is time for us to whack up and give our score on his books a blight. We would like to inquire if this is the usual practice in this community? We have done the whole-in-the-dark honor to imbibe at its bar the greater portion of the elixir that we have absorbed since our arrival. It requires inspiration to fit one to illuminate and enlighten a community; if Splog Magin hesitates to supply the inspiration elixir we shall either transfer the patronage and saturate our system elsewhere, or we shall decline to illuminate and enlighten the community. We certainly will not submit to being bulldozed by Mr. Splog Magin's duns, or even annoyed by his hints. We are destitute of wealth, but we are healed with gild-edged dignity, and we will maintain our dignity untarnished.—Kent (Wash.) Advertiser.

A Dog that Prints a Paper.

Printing-presses are usually run in this country by steam power, by water power, electric motors, and by main strength and awkwardness; but the machine that grinds out the Plain City Dealer is run by dog power. A large wheel, about two feet in width, is connected with the drive wheel of the press by means of a belt. Cleats are placed about a foot apart on the inside of the wheel, where Joe, the journalistic dog, walks his weary round, and thus causes the wheel to revolve. Joe has run the press for about five years, and has faithfully earned his hash every week. It is now about time for him to die and go where good dogs always go, and the proprietor of the Dealer is casting around for another canine. Part of Joe is shepherd, and the rest is common, every day dog.—Columbus Evening Post.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

A good deed is never lost.

He who plants kindness gathers

He who sows courtesy reaps friendship.

If you cannot be a lighthouse be a candle.

Joys help to form character as truly as trials.

Independence is only to be found in isolation.

Don't talk of what you are going to do. Do it.

Our nature consists in motion—perfect rest in death.

Our sorrow is the inverted image of our nobleness.

When a man gets to love work, his life is a happy one.

Industry pays debts, while despair increaseth them.

Silence is deep as eternity; speech is shallow as time.

A stone that is fit for the wall will not be left in the way.

A man never forgives a woman for making him feel silly.

Every man has his supreme vocation The talent is the call.

I was born for higher things than to be the slave of my body.

Noiseless falls the foot of time that only treads on flowers.

What an admirable happiness to know how to do without things

The devil's army is drafted; the other side is made up of volunteers.

I have made of myself all that could be made out of the material.

Great works are performed, not by strength, but by perseverance.

The cardinal virtues are benevolence, justice, purity, truth and order.

Woe to the class or the nation which has no manly physical training.

Ill-fortune never crushed that man whom good fortune deceiveth not.

A model wife is one who thinks her husband knows more than her kin.

The angriest person in a controversy is the most liable to be in the wrong.

Every man is a hero to some woman; every woman is a heroine to some man.

The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example.

Fewer people would be so wicked if they would only stop to think how bad it looks.

Hear both sides and all shall be clear. hear one and you may still be in the dark.

Joy descends gently like evening dew, and does not pa ter down like a hailstorm.

Friendship is the shadow of evening which strengthens with the setting sun of life.

The great successes of the world have been affairs of a second, a third—nay, a fiftieth trial.

The man who knows indeed what it is to act, to work, cries out: This, this alone is to live!"

Nature does nothing in vain, but is simple and delights not in superfluous causes of things.

Young folks tell what they do, old ones what they have done and fools what they intend to do.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.

Teach children to love everything that is beautiful, and you will teach them to be useful and good.

Friendship is the only thing in the world concerning the usefulnessof which all mankind are agreed.

Opinions which are equally honest on both sides should not affect personal esteem or social intercourse.

Think twice before you believe every evil story you hear, and think twenty times before you repeat it.

Of all the riches that people make so much of, they carry no more out of this world than out of a dream.

We should often be ashamed of our best actions if the world were witness to the motives which impelled us.

It is better to keep the wolf out of the fold than to trust to drawing his teeth and claws after he has entered.

Never suppose that in any possible situation or under any circumstances it is best for you to do a dishonorable thing.

It is wonderful what strength and boldness of purpose and energy of will come from the feeling that we are in the way of duty.

It is impossible that an ill-natured man can have a public spirit, for how should he love 10,000 men who never loved one.

Never pronounce a man to be willfully niggard until you have seed the contents of his purse. Distribution should be in accordance with receipts.

The gratification of curiosity rather frees us from uneasiness than confers pleasure; we are more pained by ignorance than delighted by instruction. Curiosity is the thirst of the soul.

If evil-doing were the matter of sincere concern to every heart that it ought to be, no mere pity for pain would interfere with the just measures taken to prevent its recurrence.

The true Christian is like the sun which pursues its noiseless track, and everywhere leaves the effect of his beam in a blessing upon the world around him.

—It is strange muses the Chicago Herald, how fact American rifles have rid the new world of the large carnivora Within the last fifty years wolves and bears have entirely disappeared from hundreds of thousands of square miles where they once were as numerous as rabbits.

—Bonaventure Island is in the Gulf of St Lawrence. It is located in Gaspe Country, Quebec, opposite Perce. It is two and a half miles long by three fourths of a mile wide, and is well settled. It forms a natural breakwater between Perce and the gulf.

CHRYSANTHEA.

She had come to life just as the chrysanthemums do, with the falling leaves, and like them, too, she had bloomed as best she might without the glow, the summer splendor or the summer showers that other lives and other flowers share.

She lived in a brown farm house among the Massachusetts hills with her old father. Had she bloomed so late in his life to give some color and poetry to the autumn of his days, as the chrysanthemum blows only to light the fall of the dying leaves? It must have been so, for he was well into the sixties, while she was barely sixteen.

Years ago her mother had died, a frail, lovely creature, who would have given that other young life the joy and love it needed so; but the child grew without it, a hardy, cheerful little thing, though not without a certain wistfulness at times in her great deep blue eyes so like a purple flower. Old Rachel, her father's housekeeper and her own faithful nurse, used to look at her with wet eyes and shake her head.

"It ain't natural. She goes on singing and laughing as happy as a lark all day; but what's to make her happy, say I? It ain't her father, nor yet me, tho' I do love her, the dear, and she ain't got no mother, no sister, no brother, nor yet no lover, so what's to make her happy? It ain't natural," she insisted, as a blithe voice rose above the clatter of the dishpans as Rachel bustled around the kitchen.

"What makes you so happy, lamb?" cried the old lady out through the open window.

"Oh, Rachael, I've got such a lovely lot of chrysanthemums; come out and see; oh, look, look!"

"It's them flowers that make her happy," muttered the old servant, as she made her way through the kitchen garden.

"Well, to be sure, Chriss, dear, them do beat all. Oh, them is handsome!"

"Aren't they just lovely? See the great golden ones and the purple; those are my favorites, and this cherry and white, and these pure white, too, those are for mother," she said, lowering her voice a little; "they are the only ones I shall pick. Rachael, aren't they lovely?"

But Rachael only shook her head and went into the house.

"To think she loves them flowers so; it ain't natural, it ain't; if it was a kitten now or a dog I wouldn't wonder so, but a lot of clinging asters, it ain't natural."

Natural or not, Chriss was very happy. She hung over her newly blooming pets nearly all the morning, then a sudden cloud came over her face. She looked up with a long sigh and turned to the back of the house, where two deep windows marked her father's study.

"I wonder now if I dare tell him about them, he does hate so to be disturbed; but oh! I want him to see those purple ones so much."

With one fond look at her glowing bed she went in at the door. With hesitating step she passed along the broad, old-fashioned hall and rapped timidly at the oaken door. Not expecting any response she went in and sighed as she saw the gray, bent head poring over an old book. A wood fire smoldered on the hearth. She knelt down and blew the embers, looking up now and then with a smile.

"There, there, let it alone, child; it is burning very well."

"Oh, father, father——"

"Well, what now?"

"Father, it's just lovely out to-day—so warm and so sunny; and, father, my flowers are in bloom."

"Your flowers—oh, the chrysanthemum bed, hey? Well, that's good."

"Father, won't you come and look at them? "Do!" very wistfully.

"Come out? Not I. I've got something better to do than to look at a lot of posies. There, run along, child; now do."

She went very slowly and softly out of the room, closing the door gently behind her, but her heart was full. Her song was silent now, and as she passed the kitchen window she did not look up and nod as usual.

She went quietly out to the hot house and, selecting a small trowel, knelt down beside the white chrysanthemums and began loosening the roots with tender, patient hands.

"She would have come to look," she murmured as she glanced off to where the white shaft of her mother's tomb arose.

"She would have understood; perhaps she will understand now if I say a little prayer."

Two hot tears fell on the pure blossoms as she gathered them up in her apron; but they were not bitter tears, she was too young for that. She walked quickly across the fields that separated the burying ground from the house, and soon was by her mother's grave. The field lark was chirping, the goldenrod had brushed her cheeks as she passed, her heart was lighter, and she sang under her breath a sweet, old-fashioned hymn.

At last the flowers were planted and she turned to go.

A young man with a sketch book under his arm stood aside to let her pass. She looked up in time to see him remove his hat, and encountered a pair of dark brown eyes. She colored, and went on with quickened steps, conscious of her soiled apron and earth-begrimed fingers.

He stood looking after her, still with his head bared. He was an artist; the sight of the young girl kneeling by the grave had appealed to his senses.

He had seen the monument from a distance and had come to inspect it, without an idea of intruding; there he had seen her, had sent one look into those sweet, flower-like eyes, and had let her go without one word of apology. He saw her enter the farm house and then retraced his steps, reading first the inscription on the monument:

Sacred to the memory of
Elizabeth,
Wife of Caleb Field,
Who died Jan. —18—
Aged 19 years.
"He giveth his beloved sleep."

On the mound were the freshly planted buds. He stooped down a little to see if they were wilted, and he thought he saw a tear-drop in the heart of one of them.

"Poor little girl I was a brute to come up like that; I must tell mother"

Frank Wainwright had a very good and lovely mother, a mother who, though devoted to her only child, had been wise enough to train him nobly.

Their place was some two miles off, among the most picturesque of the Berkshire hills.

He almost ran to the drive, and came upon his mother just as she was descending from her carriage.

"Why, dear, what is it?" seeing him so flushed and hurried.

"Come into the house and I will tell you."

In a few words he told eagerly what he had seen, and a soft look came over Mrs. Wainwright's gentle face. Fifteen years before, about this time (and she remembered the chrysanthemums then in bloom), she had laid down among them her little fair, dead daughter. Her heart bled as she spoke of the flowers; he saw the anguish in her face and stopped.

"Oh, mother, forgive. I never thought of my sister," he said brokenly. She bowed her head and they sat silent, hand in hand, for a moment. Then Mrs. W. spoke in a low, sweet voice:

"I should like to see this young girl; and, my son, no apology is needed for what was unintentional; a simple explanation should suffice. Poor child! I wonder if it was her mother's grave."

Rachael was astounded the next day by seeing the Wainwright turnout at their door.

She clapped on a clean white apron and showed Mrs. W. very civilly into the parlor, and took the card in to the master,

"Humph!" he said. "I don't want to see her. Where's Chriss?"

"Here, father," she answered. She had been reading beside him, and he had never noticed her.

"It's Mrs. W., sir; she that bought the Morris place. She's a real lady, sir."

"Oh, Rachael, what shall I say to her?" exclaimed Chriss.

"You don't need to say anything. Just go and smile at her, my lamb, and she'll be satisfied, I know."

When Chriss saw the tall lady in mourning her heart misgave her for a moment until she heard her voice.

"My child," it said, "you must wonder at my visit. It was my son Frank who intruded upon you yesterday, and who could not rest until I came to say how entirely a mistake it was."

Chriss took courage to look up under her long eyelashes and was reassured.

"Oh, certainly, Mrs. W.; he was very kind—and—and polite, I am sure, and I thank you for coming."

"Thank you, dear, and now I will go. You have a pleasant home here, Miss Field," she said, as Chriss walked off with her to the carriage.

"Oh! do you think so? Yes, it is pleasant. Wait just one minute, Mrs. W., please.

She ran swiftly out of sight, and returned with an exquisit bunch of white chrysanthemums.

The tears sprang to Mrs. W.'s eyes. She took the bunch and the small hand with it into her own and laid a kiss upon the pure young brow.

"They're mother's flowers; she's dead, you know," said Chriss, simply.

"I know, my dear, and I shall cherish them; good-by."

"Oh! Rachel! that's the loveliest lady I ever saw!" cried Chriss, rushing into the kitchen.

"I suppose you won't look at any of us now," retorted the old woman, and was huffed and offended for two whole days. A week after that there came an invitation to take tea with Mrs. W., and great were the preparations for the event, and Rachael was very proud of her darling as she drove off arrayed in a pretty, quaint gown of lilac, with a ruffle of red lace at her neck and wrists.

"She's pretty as a peach," declared her old nurse, "with them sweet blue eyes and them little pink cheeks, so she is."

Mrs. W. met her, and a wave of emotion went over her, and she thought of her own lost darling.

"Now, dear, we are to be friends, you know," said Mrs. W., as they sat down together in the beautiful library, "and I don't even know your name."

"Mother named me Chrysanthea, and they call me Chriss. You see I was born in October, the same as the flowers, and I suppose that made her think of the name. I was only two years old when she died."

"Two years old!" the words sent a pang through the mother's heart. She sighed heavily, then crossed the room and took a portrait from the table and gave it into Chriss' hands. It was that of a dear little dimpled girl, with an upturned, laughing face.

"My daughter," Mrs. W. said.

"Oh, have you a daughter? What a pretty child?" Then seeing the sad, troubled look in her friend's face she threw herself on her knees and buried her head in Mrs. W.'s lap. After that they were more than friends. A sweet sense of peace flooded Mrs. W.'s motherly heart as she held that girlish form in her arms and passed her fingers through the dark, clinging curls, and she learned all the cruel loss that young heart had suffered, unconscious of how it revealed the very depths of an unsullied nature of the tenderest kind.

What wonder if Mrs. W. thought. "Oh, heart of gold! If she could only be my daughter indeed!" And so it came to pass that very next year, when the chrysanthemums were in full bloom, Frank Wainwright led his bride to the little village church.

Old Rachel brings their children often now to the spot where their mother used to watch her flowers in her desolate childhood, and as she smiles at the pretty, chubby faces the old woman murmurs to herself:

"She's happy now, and it's natural she should be. She's got something better than flowers to care for now. God bless her."—New York Journal.

Duly Warned.

"Lookee here, Jim Shipton, I jist want yer to understand who it is yer sassin'," cried an irate Dakota woman on the occasion of a trifling connubial ecologue between her husband and herself.

"I jist want ye to b'ar in mind that it ain't none o' yer common, low-down western woman yer talkin' to, but a lady born an' raised in the state o' Mizzoury an' used to good manners, be gosh! A lady whose par was a justice of the peace and one of the prominentest men in the town—a lady what useter sing in the choir, and who never knowed what it was to sociate with the common run o' folks till she tuk up with you, dem yer picter! An' don't you presume to ra'se up an' sass me as if yer was my ek'al, Jim Shipton! Don't you dast do it!"—Drake's Magazine.

Thistle Pompons.

An exchange tells how to make beautiful pompons for home decoration:

Select a large, half-blown thistle, and cut off all the green part at the base of the blossom, just above the stem. Hang the thistle in the open air, exposed to the sun and wind, and, in the course of a day or two, the inside downy part will expand into a full, rounded pompon, or puff ball. Then pull out the purple petals which had developed into bloom when you had selected the half-open thistle. Hang up the pompon again in an airy place, and in the course of a week it will have bleached a cream-white. These pompons are feathery and delicately pretty as swans-down. They are a great addition to a bouquet, or a basket of grasses.

Milkweed pompons are not quite as easily made but are more silky and nearer pure white than the thistles. When the milkweed pods are ripe, make a collection of them, and they can be kept half a year or more before the pompons are made, if so desired, or the puff balls can be made at once, as follows: Have some very fine wire, such as is used for bead-work, and cut it into pieces four inches long. Dip the pod in water, and then open it. It will be found filled with many bundles of web-like white fibres. Pull off several of these and wrap the wire around the ends which were attached to the centre stem. Brush off the black seeds adhering to the other ends. Wire a number of bundles, as just described, then with another piece of wire, to wind round and round, put them together as you would a bouquet of flowers, thus making a rounded pompon. City florists have these colored a delicate pink, and they are beautiful.

Making One's Self Scarce.

We should never give too much of our society even to those who love us. It is well not to stay too long in any company so as to leave regrets and illusions behind us when we depart. One will thus appear to better advantage and seem to be worth more. People will then desire to see you return; but do not gratify that desire immediately; make them wait for you, but not too long, however. Anything that costs too much loses by the difficulty with which it is obtained. Something better was anticipated. Or, on the other hand, make them wait a very long time for you—then you will be a queen.—Marie Bashkirtseff.

Reducing Weight.

Zola reports that his attempt to reduce his weight, which was very great, by not drinking, resulted in a reduction of ten pounds in eight days. At the end of three months he had lost forty-five pounds, and was in much

DANGERS IN AFRICA

Dr. Jules Borelli Tells of the Perils He Experienced in His Travels.

One Must Always Be on His Guard—Slave Trade Among the Hadias and Kooloo Tribes—Eating Raw Beef at Religious Festivals.

I decided to enter Africa through the country of the Dankalis, writes M. Jules Borelli. The task I had before me was the more difficult that the countries through which I had to travel are inhabited by numerous nomadic mountain tribes, who live by pillage and murder, and who are among the most inhospitable in northern Africa. They are treacherous to a degree scarcely conceivable, lulling your watchfulness to sleep by protestations of the sincerest friendship, until a favorable opportunity occurs to cut your throat. The country is wild and broken, scorched by the sun and furrowed by depressions and cavities, some of which sink to a depth of 1,000 and more feet.

The descent from the plain of Wardillissan, which is covered with stones and pebbles—the pest of the country—and has neither grass nor water, to Bahr Assal (Salt lake), lies through a track which seems to have been turned topsy turvy between high and steep hills, and reminds one of the infernal regions. The lake is 570 feet below the level of the sea. About a third of the soil in its vicinity is covered with a sheet of salt half a foot thick, which resembles ice. As salt is not only used for culinary purposes, but also as a currency, it is cut into pieces of the shape of a whetstone; they are about 9 inches long, 1¾ inches thick, and in the middle 2 inches wide. Black lava beds abound and several deep craters. Mimosas, from which gum arabic is collected, acacias, saline plants, and a few groves of doom palm trees are alone met with by the way.

We were soon among the wandering tribes of the Ad Alli. Woe to the unfortunate straggler in these parts, for he is sure to be cut off. The Ad Alli are exceedingly ferocious and bloodthirsty. At times we met some of their women and children driving their flocks of sheep and goats. Nor had we less to fear from the savage denizens of the forest and caverns, for here wild beasts abound. Lions are occasionally met with. Leopards also sometimes appear. There are numerous wolves, hyenas, lynxs, and foxes. As we approached the Hawash river, which constitutes the boundary between Danakil-Ad Alli tribes and the kingdom of Shoa the aspect of the country suddenly changes. It becomes verdant and widely cultivated. Small villages are perched on most of the peaked hills we pass. The camel thorn, babool, tamarind, and the luxurious soccotrine aloe plant smiled on every side. Game is abundant. Zebras, beizees, spur fowls, quail, bustards, and floricans swarmed around our path. Antelopes were to be seen grazing; ostriches and wild asses flew past in the jungle. Snipe and ducks sought refuge in the lakes covered with the lotus plant. In the trees parrots in gay plumage and dog-headed monkeys disported themselves among the branches, and, though serpents were not so numerous in the undergrowth, some are deadly poisonous.

Antoto, which is about sixty days' journey from the coast, is the residence of King Menilek II., who claims descent from Solomon.

My course now lay to the south. Finally I reached the banks of the Ghibie-Ennharya, better known as the Omo which was the chief object of my present expedition. In so doing I had discovered an entirely new region and entered the country of the Bottors. After threading a vast forest I came upon the source of the Omo and acquired the conviction that, throughout its entire course, it had nothing in common with and was quite distinct from the Juba. Having settled this point beyond all possible dispute, I pushed on as far as I could into those wild regions, which contain scenes of extreme grandeur. I was so well received in the kingdom of Djimma that I staid there a whole twelvemonth, making an exhaustive topographical survey of the country. There, at the foot of the May-Goudo, I explored an immense sweep of territory, extending from the south in an easterly direction and which had never before been reconnoitered by any scientific traveler. Continuing due east, I visited in turn the Tambaros, the Hadias, the Wualanses, the Koolos, and other pagan tribes, each of which has its own peculiar laws, language, manners, and superstitions.

I have carefully studied these different tribes. Salt, which, as we have seen, is accepted as currency among the Gallas, is rejected by these tribes. They have three species of currency: Slaves, who represent what we may style bank notes; calves, which answer the purpose of coin; and bits of iron which stand in lieu of copper coin among us. They willingly buy at their markets cotton goods of Liverpool manufacture, but unravel the whole into thread, from which they in turn weave their own stuffs. They have no idea of the process of dyeing; when they see a piece of blue stuff they fancy the wool on the sheep's back from which it is made must have been of that color. They treat their slaves with kindness. Children, as slaves, bring higher prices than grown men and women. A girl of twelve, if handsome, fetches from $15 to $16. A full-grown man, if strong and healthy, is worth $8 at most. They have more slaves than free men. Once bought a slave is never sold to another; the correct thing is to give the slave away as a free-will gift. Horses and mules abound all over those regions. The Galla oxen are magnificent beasts, with horns sometimes four feet long. But most of these tribes are difficult to approach. They are very mistrustful, especially as concerns foreigners, and are often at war with one another.

JAMES RIDLEY'S LUCK.

Twice Prepared for Burial, He Revived on Both Occasions.

There is at present an inmate of the soldiers' home near Milwaukee who is a living victim of the horrors of passing through a genuine trance, in which mysterious cataleptic condition people are occasionally buried alive, fully aware of all that is going on about them, yet unable to move or in any manner indicate that they are alive. The victim of this strange condition is named James Ridley, and twice he has been "laid out" and placed in the dead house, an artistic and very complete private morgue that is connected with the home. Both his supposed deaths occurred some time ago, and as a general desire prevailed at the place to keep the matter a profound secret the circumstances have just leaked out and were incidentally learned by a Journal representative. Ridley, who is quite an old veteran, suddenly died, to all appearances, and was removed to the dead house to await burial. This is a place quite similar to the regular morgue in a city. It is a large room completely surrounded by packed ice and it is not only very cold, but very dark. It seems some delay was occasioned in the burial preparations and the "remains" were permitted to stay in the dead house for two days. At the end of that time the chief mourners among his comrades, headed by an undertaker in charge of a coffin, approached the place for the purpose of performing the last sad rites due the dead by the living. As two guards unlocked the door to the dead house and the funeral procession crowded in, they were horrified to find the "corpse" engaged in sitting up on his cooling board, rubbing his eyes and staring about him in utter bewilderment, just as a sound sleeper does when he first awakes from a long sleep.

The guards and friends quickly realized the awful situation and taking the man who had so narrowly escaped a living tomb they bore him to the hospital, where he was carefully treated and was gradually brought fully back to life.

Not fully satisfied with his first impromptu "final taking off," Ridley, some months later, took very sick and once more proceeded to expire to all intents and purposes, and was once more consigned to the dead house, but a careful watch was this time placed over the "body," and, as a supposed result of the exceedingly cool place, the departed was finally observed to be coming out all right again, and was then rushed back to the hospital.

Ridley will say nothing about his terrible double-death experience or his past life, as he evidently dreads the matter, except that after both experiences he admitted to a comrade that he heard and knew all that was spoken or done about him while in the trances, and the horrors of being buried alive were continuously in his mind, although he was powerless to avert the approaching doom that seemed inevitable. He is a very sallow, sickly appearing man, and is now quite feeble, scarcely ever leaving the home grounds.

CURED BY THREAD.

Singular Neuralgia Remedy of a Southern Chief of Police.

If there is any one in Macon who had little faith in hoodoos and charms a few weeks ago, that person was Chief Kenan, says the Telegraph. But at last all unbelievers are brought around, and it appears this was the case with the doughty chief. Some days ago he was suffering considerably with neuralgia. After trying every remedy under the sun he at last came upon a friend who had a recipe, which he was not not caring particularly to reveal to the chief, but seeing the official in deep trouble, he finally consented to apply the remedy. Securing a spool of black silk thread, he cut off several bits. One he tied around the neck of the chief, another around his waist, another down the back connecting the one from the neck with that around the waist, and a fourth down his breast, connecting in the same way the two bands. This completed the outfit.

When the operation was finished the chief, with an incredulous smile, asked what came next. "Oh, you will talk differently in a few minutes," replied the friend, with a shake of the head. In a minute the official felt a strange sensation in the face, and within five minutes the pain had left him. To say that he was amazed would be putting it mildly. He has already given the cure to a dozen sufferers and now he is at work solving the problem of how he was cured. As yet he has found no one who can give the cause for it.

RICH BLOODS OF 'FRISCO

Condition of the Bonanza Heirs and Their Follies.

Only a Few of the Young Men of San Francisco Who Inherited Millions of Value Either to themselves or to the World.

What is going to be the future of San Francisco is a problem that few care to discuss lest further unwelcome intelligence be the outcome, says a correspondent writing from that city. San Francisco has lost most of her wholesale trade. That vast commerce which used to come around Cape Horn and across the Isthmus of Panama and had the splendid city of the Golden Gate as its distributing point has ceased to exist. San Francisco no longer supplies the other cities of the coast. All are independent of her. Oregon, Washington and northern Idaho, which once depended upon the wholesale merchants of San Francisco, long ago transferred their trade to St. Paul and Chicago. Los Angeles, Arizona, all that southern portion of the western slope, draw their supplies directly from St. Louis and Kansas City. The wholesale trade of San Francisco is gone, and no better proof of it can be found than the fact that most of the wholesale houses here are going out of business, voluntarily or involuntarily.

One discouraging feature is that so much of the brain and wealth of California—the sons of pioneers who once made the state famous—are seeking homes and opportunities elsewhere. There is nothing to tempt the rich young men of this decade to business enterprise of any kind. Most of those who have inherited the wealth of their fathers are either idle dawdlers or wasteful spendthrifts. Some are lacking in either mental or pysical capacity to perpetuate the usefulness or fame of their sires. Scores of young men who have inherited the wealth of bonanza days have left the state for other fields—some for Europe, others for New York—all with intent never to return to the land in which their fathers toiled for their wealth and their children's independence. In this way millions have been carried away from California, which in justice should have remained here to assist in the state's development and prosperity.

The young men who remain are not all of benefit to the community. With the single exception of the Crocker family, the younger members of which are now in full possession of their fathers, immense fortune, there is scarcely a millionaire's son who has shown any business ability, public enterprise, or any other tendancy than selfish enjoyment of suddenly acquired riches. There are a dozen more of these young Cresi in San Francisco, and the city would be better off if there were none. An exception might be made in the cases of Colonel Mervyn Donahue, who as the heir to his father, Peter Donahue, came into a piece of railway property worth several millions. The colonel has shown some sagacity in getting the property in such shape that it is available for sale to some eastern company who may want terminal facilities in San Francisco, but further than that his genius has not wandered. The colonel like many of the other young millionaires, wants to sell out and take up his abode in New York, where indeed he now spends most of his time.

By reason of their vast railway and real estate interests the Crocker boys are probably anchored to the coast. They are worth from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000 each, and it may in truth be said they are pretty good boys. The three Crocker boys have been happily free from scandals—their names have never been associated with any but reputable women, which is so unusual in California that it is worthy of remark. Rich young men here care little for the proprieties in their relations with the other sex. They seem, as a rule, to have no respect for mothers and sisters. They will set up a siren in a gilded cage right in the shadow of the parental roof, and think they are doing something manly and creditable.

The Hardest Worker in Jamaica.

Everywhere, where the water is quiet in bays and harbors, one sees the mangrove at its silent, ceaseless work. The parent trunk, growing from a little pink stem, shoots up into a low shrub with wide-spreading branches, clothed perpetually with glossy green leaves. From these branches long slender roots drop into the water beneath, where, in the muddy soil at the bottom, they themselves take root and in turn become trunks and trees. And everywhere under the snake-like net-work of roots which rise out of the muddy soil, and in the tangle of branches above, life is pulsing and rustling. Innumerable crabs, with long red legs and black bodies peppered with white spots, scurry and crawl in and out upon the rank mud beneath the arching roots, and droll hermit-crabs draw themselves with a click into their borrowed houses—strange-looking shells with long spines, curious spirals, mottled with blue and gray and yellow.—Harper's Magazine.

He who loves to read and knows how to reflect, has laid by a perpetual feast for his old age.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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WIND WRECKS WIRES

Hundreds of Poles Prostrated by Saturday Night's Storm.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—The full fury of Saturday night's violent wind and rain storm was poured forth upon Philadelphia. All night long the tempest raged and toward morning the rain turned to snow. This played havoc with the telegraph lines and every wire running into town was prostrated.

In consequence the city was yesterday completely cut off from all telegraphic communication. Not a single wire in any direction escaped the general wreck.

The snow soon melted under the sun's rays and there was no permanent impediment to street traffic. But the railroads labored under great difficulties.

In many cases poles and wires were prostrated across the tracks, and the few trains ran slowly and cautiously.

Advices received by rail indicate that the storm prevailed with great severity throughout eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York and as far south as Baltimore.

The Storm at Wilmington.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 26.—Saturday night's storm of rain, wind, snow and sleet has almost cut this city off from telegraphic communication with the world. There are no Western Union wires working to any point out of the city and messages are sent to Philadelphia by messenger. Poles are down everywhere. The postal wires are working by way of Baltimore.

The Baltimore and Ohio and the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroads are running their trains by feeling their way, and there are 180 poles down on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio between Singerly, Md., and Philadelphia.

The telephone system has sustained the worst damage since it was established, and it will be ten days before it is in running order again.

The Situation in New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—New York and the region thereabout have had a novel experience. Never in the history of the city—not even during the great blizzard of 1888—has anything like such a general prostration of telegraph and other wires occurred. All throughout the city and its neighborhood telegraph poles were thrown prostrate by the thousand. Not a single telegraph wire could be operated from the Western Union headquarters in this city. New York was practically isolated from the rest of the country, althongh communication by cable underneath the Atlantic could be carried on with as great facility as ever. Owing to the interruption of the telegraph service, it is impossible to tell how far this same condition of things extends in any direction from this city, but advices by railway indicate that the Central railroad is in trouble with its wires as far north as Albany.

FORCE AND CLOSURE.

Both Bills Laid Aside for the Present.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Mr. Wolcott moved to take up the apportionment bill in the senate, laying aside the closure resolution. Mr. Dolph moved to lay this motion on the table. Mr. Dolph's motion was lost by a vote of 34 to 35.

By a vote of 35 to 34 the senate adopted Mr. Walcott's motion to take up the apportionment bill. The closure rule and the force bill are therefore laid aside.

By a sudden move on the part of the opponents of the force bill the closure resolution was laid aside by the senate. The Democrats have been contemplating the move for some time, and it was delayed until now only by the lack of one more vote than they could surely rely on.

Ingalls at Topeka.

TOPEKA, Kan., Jan. 26.—When Senator Ingalls arrived here from Washington he was met by an enthusiastic delegation of Grand Army men. Grand Army men have been pouring into the city day and night, and even the Sons of Veterans are having an inning. For some reasons, which the Ingalls managers carefully conceal, more confidence is felt by them in his return to the senate than at any other time since the caucus for state printer. With significant nods and knowing winks the party managers announce under the rose that "Ingalls is all right." Just how it is all going to happen no one tries to explain, but for twenty-four hours before the senator's arriyal the men who had admitted that the Alliance had everything its own way changed front and boldly claimed Ingalls' certain return.

Prince Baudouin's Funeral.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 24.—Solemn services will be celebrated in the Brussels cathedral on Thursday morning next for the repose of the soul of Prince Baudouin. The body will be interred in the royal vault at Lacken.

It is now claimed that the death of Prince Baudouin was caused by a complication of small pox, bronchitis and urinary hemorrhage. The populace of Brussels are much enraged at the prince's doctors, who, they say, blundered in the case. The prince was about to be betrothed to his cousin, the Princess Clementine, daughter of King Leopold.

Bob Ford Wounded.

WALSENBURG, Col., Jan. 24.—Bob Ford, the slayer of Jesse James, and J. D. Hardin, a saloon keeper, engaged in a shooting scrape here. They were so close together that each man was trying to knock the other's gun out of his hand. Hardin was shot in the shoulder and in the hand and Ford was hit in the foot, besides being badly burned about the face with powder. The men quarreled over a game of craps. Neither is dangerously hurt. Both are under arrest.

Fishes Fall from Heaven.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 26.—A singular phenomenon was observed in connection with a heavy fall of snow which occurred in this city. Large quantities of small fishes came down with the snow, and in many localities the ground was literally covered with them. The largest were nearly two inches in length. As such a downpour from the heavens has heretofore been unheard of, it has created much comment.

IS HAMILTON ALIVE?

Friends Discredit the Story of His Death in Idaho.

A RUSE TO GET RID OF EVA.

Suspicious Circumstances Attending the Mysterious Disappearance and Reported Death of Robert Ray Hamilton—Advantages That Might Accrue from An Invented Story of Death.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—Interest in the Robert Ray Hamilton sensation has been revived by the editorial expression in The Sun of a shrewd suspicion that has recently been quietly discussed in circles where the unfortunate scion of the house of Hamilton was best known. The Sun doubts the truth of the report of Mr. Hamilton's death and produces plausible arguments to sustain its suspicion. After detailing the story of Mr. Hamilton's embarrassing entanglement with an adventuress and the circumstances of the alleged discovery of his dead body in Idaho last September, the sagacious Sun sums up as follows:

It is certainly most remarkable that Mr. Hamilton did not receive prompt and full information of his son's death, and that a friend of the family should have waited two weeks to notify him and then sent no particulars except by letter. It was strange that Mr. Speir happened to be in the vicinity at the time, and that just at this time Mr. Green, another friend, made a detour to visit Hamilton's ranch in the wilderness.

The Confidential Advisor.

It is also quite significant that Mr. E. R. Vollmer, of this city, who had charge of Mr. Hamilton's confidential business matters, disappeared and went west, according to the newspapers of last fall, just before the discovery of the body. It is peculiar, to say the least, that instead of hastening home to tell the shocking story to the bereaved family, both Mr. Speir and Mr. Moore decided to remain some time at the ranch, and Mr. Moore, in writing to the brother of Mr. Hamilton, said they stayed because "Mr. Sargent seems to want us to."

It is also noticeable that Mr. Hamilton, who had only been in possession of his ranch for six weeks, should have gone out alone in the wilds of the west to hunt and shoot, at a time, too, when he was expecting visiters who had notified him of their coming and who wished to participate in the sport. Moreover, according to the dispatches, Mr. Green expressed surprise, when he returned to Helena after his shooting expedition in the Yellowstone park, that the public had heard nothing of Mr. Hamilton's fate, though, if Mr. Green's first statement was accurately reported, the dispatches had been forwarded more than ten days previously.

Buried in the Wilderness.

Neither Mr. Hamilton's father nor his brother hastened to the west to bring the body home, leaving it to be buried at the ranch. His death had annulled the marriage from which he had been trying to escape, and it only remained to determine the settlement of his property, and to put the claimant for a dower interest in his estate to the trouble of contesting the case for herself. As soon as Mr. Hamilton's death was announced, Mr. Vollmer returned from the west and produced the will, which was immediately presented for probate.

As it made no provision for the woman claiming to be his widow, she began to contest on her release from prison. Without the slightest difficulty the lawyers retained in behalf of the estate drew out from the unfortunate creature the evidence of her shame, wrung from her the admission that she had sustained martial relations with a drunken vagabond before she met Mr. Hamilton, and that therefore her marriage with the latter was illegal, and finally obtained her confession that the child she had presented as Hamilton's was neither his nor hers.

Eva's Claim Disposed Of.

Her case was thrown out of court at once, and the surrogate decided, finally, conclusively and absolutely, that she had no claim on Mr. Hamilton's name or fortune. Then came a suggestive proceeding. Mr. Hamilton's will was again presented for probate, and the astonishing statement was made by the surrogate that the evidence of death was insufficient. Neither of the two men who said they had seen the dead body and recognized it, was present. One of them, Mr. Hamilton's partner in the ranch, was said to be snowed up in Idaho; and the other, Mr. Green, was in Europe. A commission was ordered to take the testimony of these two persons, and the end is not yet.

If Mr. Hamilton is not dead, he can now with safety return to his home. The woman who crossed his path has no longer a claim upon him. The child that he felt himself called upon to support, and to whom he left as his adopted daughter an annuity of $1,200 a year, is confessedly of another's blood. His estate is free from entanglements, as it was left mostly to his brother, who can pass it back and let Mr. Hamilton start in life anew.

A Skillful Expedient.

There are those who knew Robert Ray Hamilton well who have never believed for a single moment the story of his death. Taciturn, secretive, self assertive, skillful in expedients as they knew him to be, they believe he foresaw that his only way of escape from a most distressing situation was by hiding behind the shelter of an invented death. Should he return he will now find himself under no compulsion to appear in court, to face a judge or a jury, to hear and perhaps tell the story of his shame or to meet his tormentor face to face. The tangle has all been skillfully unraveled, the judgment given, and, if living, the way of life for Robert Ray Hamilton is once more straightened out before him.

Not Hamilton's Widow.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Surrogate Ransom rendered a decision in the contest of the will of Robert Ray Hamilton that on Jan. 7, 1889, the date of the ceremony of marriage between the contestant and Hamilton, the contestant was the lawful wife of Joshua Mann, and that the ceremony was void, and therefore the contestant has no rights as widow to come in and contest the will offered for probate.

Delayed by a Snow Storm.

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 27.—The steamer Polynesia, which arrived yesterday from Liverpool, was delayed nine hours off the harbor by a snow storm.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Senator Cameron Re-elected—Pattison's Cabinet Confirmed.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 21.—The campaign against Senator Cameron was a flat failure. When the legislature met at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon both houses proceeded at once to ballot for United States senator. In the senate Cameron received 31; Black, 15 votes. Senator Logan (Dem.) voted for J. C. Aibly. Three Democrats were absent. In the house the vote was: Cameron, 113; Black, 77; Taggart, 7; Dr. T. L. Flood, 1; Judge Harry White, 1; absent, 3.

After the inauguration the senate met and confirmed the appointments made by Governor Beaver, and also the cabinet sent in by Governor Pattison, as follows: Secretary of the commonwealth, William F. Harrity, of Philadelphia; attorney general, W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster; adjutant general, Capt. William McClelland, of Pittsburg.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 22.—Speaker Thompson announced his standing committees in the house. Eighty-one bills were introduced, mostly of a local character. The two houses met in joint session and J. Donald Cameron was formally elected United States senator.

Representative Brooks introduced an amendment to the wholesale liquor law, providing that not less than one gallon of spirituous or five gallons of malt liquor shall be sold by a wholesale dealer, and making it unlawful for such dealer to allow liquor to be drunk on the premises.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 23.—There were 120 bills introduced in the house yesterday. The floodgates were down, and every man had one or more bills, covering all variety of subjects, from high license and the abolition of trusts down to paying for scalt cat scalps and for sheep killed by dogs.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 24.—The house remained in session for an hour and a quarter yesterday, and during that time a number of bills were introduced and others were reported from the committees and placed on the calendar. Then the house got down to business and the ballot reform bill was taken up and read the first time.

Appreciates Sleeping Beauties.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 26.—Knoxville, a suburb of Pittsburg, is excited over a nocturnal visitor. He does not attempt to steal, but enters ladies' bedchambers and stands and gazes at the sleepers until they awaken, when he hastily departs. A number of houses have been entered by the man and the occupants aroused. He is described as being 35 years of age, undersized and wrapped up in a huge overcoat. People in Knoxville believe him to be some harmless crank. An effort is being made to secure his arrest.

Collector Cooper Is Skeptical.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 24.—Collector Cooper, when seen in reference to the above dispatch, treated it with indifference. "There is no truth in such rumors," he said. "I do not put a particle of credence in the truth of that or any similar dispatch." A prominent politician said: "It is utterly out of all probability that the administration would antagonize both the Pennsylvania senators, especially in view of Senator Cameron's re-election.

He Sold Original Packages.

LANCASTER, Pa., Jan. 26.—The case against J. M. Larzelere, of Marietta, for violating the liquor law in selling whisky in original packages, was disposed of in court. It was shown that Larzelere received whisky from Baltimore and sold it in the same package. When Larzelere was advised by his counsel that he was violating the law he went out of the business. The court agreed that a verdict of not guilty should be entered upon payment of costs by the accused.

Practiced Without a Diploma.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 26.—For some time past a man of about 30 years, who pretended to be Dr. McCloskey, has been prescribing for and attending patients about this place, Schuylkill Haven and Cressona, chiefly women and girls; but Constable Fiddler, of Cressona, arrested him, when he confessed in writing that he was no doctor, but plain James Walsh, and was then allowed to go upon his promise to leave the neighborhood.

Capt. Maloney Buried.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 24.—The funeral of Capt. Thomas P. Maloney, of Company D, Eighth regiment, was one of the largest ever held in this city, and brought out an immense concourse of people. It is estimated that 10,000 people viewed the remains as they lay in state on a bier in the center of the long armory hall, flanked on either side by a detail from the City Grays' cadets. The floral offerings were profuse and elegant.

Libel Suits Withdrawn.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Jan. 26.—Ex-District Attorney Thomas W. Pierce, late Democratic candidate for congress, has withdrawn his libel suits, one for $10,000 damages and the other on a criminal basis. The suits involved Congressman-elect John B. Robinson and other prominent local politicians, as well as the publishers of The West Chester Daily Republican. The latter retracted its charges.

Sorry He Killed His Wife.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 26.—William Faulk, who shot and killed his wife back of Laurel station, on the Fort Wayne railroad, in a fit of insanity, has come to a realizing sense of his crime. He cried and bemoaned the loss of his wife and told his brother that he did not know what possessed him to kill her, as his relations with his wife had always been of the most pleasant character.

Caught Opening Letters.

ERIE, Pa., Jan. 24.—Postoffice Inspectors McCalmont and Dixon, of Pittsburg, have arrested Elmer E. Wade, of the custom house, for robbing the mails. For several months registered letters have been missed, and they were finally traced to the Erie office in transit. The young man, who is the son of a prominent politician, was caught in the act of opening letters.

Bishop Bowman Defiant.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 26.—Bishop Bowman, of Chicago, who is here, says he will preside at the east Pennsylvania conference, which will convene here on February 26, unless prevented by physical force.

Killed by the "Flyer."

LANSDALE, Pa., Jan. 24.—The "Bethlehem Flyer" struck and killed an Italian and fatally wounded another, at the iron bridge which crosses Sancon creek, between Hellertown and Bethlehem.

THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS has won the foremost place among Pennsylvania newspapers by the liberality, enterprise, and fairness with which it conducts its business, reports great events, and the completeness with which it records, day by day, the life of the city, State and country.

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The printing of news is always its first business but its columns are also enriched by contributions from the most gifted special writers, the most famous novelists, and some of the most eminent public men of the time. The literary engagements already made for 1891, probably surpass in number and variety, and nearly equal in cost, any contemporary magazine, for the field and resources of such a newspaper as THE PRESS make it not only a daily historian, but a daily forum and a daily tribune.

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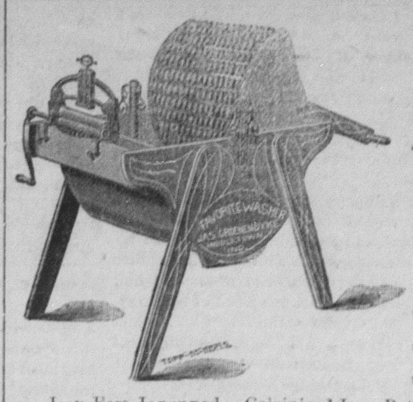
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ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Office of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Ins. Co of Centre Co., Pa.

CENTRE HALL, Jan. 12, 1891.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter: the Thirty Third Annual Statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 14 139 72
Cash premiums		714 19
Cash in the treasury		41 63
Making the total available assets of the past year		14 846 54

EXPENSES.

Compensation of Directors	$ 124 58	
Salary of Secretary	125 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	76 83	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
Election board	4 00	
Ettinger note and int'st	1321 66	
W. K. Alexander	265 47	
H. A. Eder, loss	18 00	
Martz Heirs, loss	20 00	
T. F. Williams, loss	5 33	
B. F. Emenkenberger on loss	475 00	
Total assets and fnnds of the Company the past year less expenses		12 733 50
To which add notes of 1886, '7, '8 and '9		85 522 72
Amounting to		98 256 22
Minus cancelations		3 405 46
Leaving the available assets in force this day		94 850 76
Insurance taken the past year	177 464 00	
To which add insurances of 1886, '7, '8 and '9	975 356 39	1 152 820 39
Minus cancelations		36 325 67
Making insurances in force		1 116 484 72

LIABILITIES.

Francis L. Weaver	54 56	
C. W. Hostermail	84 00	
J. A. Slack	87 00	
W. F. Reynolds	120 00	
Phoebe Grove	43 00	
Balance due B. F. Frankenberger on loss	525 00	
Total amount of liabilities		913 56
Amount outstanding		237 97

At a meeting held the same day the following directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. B. Fisher, Jacob Bottorf, Fred Kurtz, Samuel G. Slack, S. J. Herring, Daniel Brungart, Samuel Gramley, Wm. McFarlane, H. C. Campbell, J. G. Bailey, H. B. Duck and J. H. Musser.

The board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz,
Vice President, S. J. Herring,
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf,
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

FRED KURTZ,
President

Attest:
D. F. Luse, Sec'y.



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COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 43d Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Thomas M. Riley and Honorable Daniel Rhoads, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 2nd day of January, 1891, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of January, the 26th day of January, 1891, and to continue two weeks, notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 26th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 5th day of January, in the year of our Lord, 1891, and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Samuel E. Sparr, dec'd., late of Harris township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DANIEL HESS, Executor.
15dec6t Linden Hall.



"Well I don't make first Thousand Dollars, but I will make enough in seven years on my shoes to pay me for my trouble.

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Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever ever done. I have a dozen empty bottles, havin cured it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 13, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*

Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 8, '90.

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Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured *her* in four days.

I remain yours,
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Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

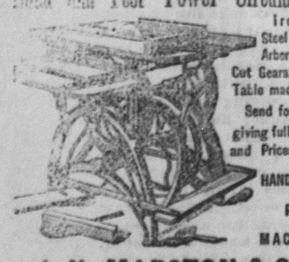
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[Mention The Reporter.] YORK, Pa.
May15 2m.

SILVER SPECULATION

David T. Littler Tells About Cameron's Little Deal.

PURCHASED BEFORE THE VOTE.

He Says He Knows of No Silver Pool and Was Not Connected with a Lobby, but He Talked Silver Casually with the Senators—The "Newspaper Rascals."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The special house committee charged with the silver investigation met again yesterday afternoon. David T. Littler, of Springfield, Ills., whom Senator Vest had named as the purchaser of silver, was examined. Mr. Littler said he had purchased silver for himself and for Senator Cameron while the silver legislation was pending. He had bought between $40,000 and $50,000 worth of silver on his own account. He said he had bought a small amount of silver for Senator Cameron (about $100,000 worth). This was shortly after Littler had made his own investment and before the silver bill had passed the senate. He had never bought any silver for any other senator, representative or other government official.

He had met Senator Cameron and talked with him about matters in general, and during the conversation the subject of silver came up and he told the senator that he had purchased silver and thought it was a good investment. He had also talked with Senator Vest and with other persons about the silver question, but denied that he had talked with these gentlemen with a view to encouraging them to purchase silver or to influence legislation with regard to it. The silver he purchased for Senator Cameron was in the form of exchange on Calcutta, the same as his own individual purchase.

The witness denied attending any conference on the silver question while in Washington. Mr. Littler said that he was very much provoked by some of the published reports to the effect that he was in Washington to influence silver legislation and denounced them as unqualified lies.

Referring to the published statement that he had promised to come to Washington and "show the rascals up," he said he might have made the statement but if he did he referred not to congressmen, but to the newspaper men who were sending these reports throughout the country. He denied having any connection with, or knowing of any silver pool, and he did not believe that one existed. His silver investment paid him between $6,000 and $7,000. Senator Cameron's gain, he thought, was between $1,000 and $1,500. Replying to a question he said that his acquaintance with Mr. Owenby (who gave the information on which correspondent Stevens based his article in The St. Louis Globe Democrat) was limited and he did not know Owenby's character.

In reply to a question as to whether he had asked Senator Cameron to let him purchase silver for him, or if Senator Cameron had come to him in connection with the matter, Mr. Littler said that as he recollected it, the senator had come to him and said, "Dave, I want you to buy me some silver."

In conclusion the witness said that he talked to Senator Vest in the same manner he had talked to others about silver, but while he might have expressed the opinion that silver would advance, he had never tried to induce any of them to purchase silver.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Senator Cameron has not yet asked to be heard by the silver pool investigating committee. Chairman Dingley said that if the committee had known that Senator Vest would incriminate Mr. Cameron by his testimony, it would have insisted on hearing him on the Saturday preceding the senatorial election at Harrisburg.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

The Week's Work of the Fifty-first Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22.—In the senate the whole time was given up to a discussion of the closure rule and the elections bill, brought forth through a motion of Mr. Gorman to amend the journal. The senate remained in session till midnight.

The house was in a wrangle again during a discussion on the approval of the journal. The journal was finally approved and the previous question on the District bill was ordered at 5 o'clock. At that time no quorum being present, the proceedings dragged along until 6:15 p. m., when the house adjourned, the bill going over as unfinished business.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—In the house the journal of last Tuesday was finally approved. The District of Columbia appropriation bill was then passed without further difficulty, and the house in committee of the whole considered the naval appropriation bill.

In the senate Mr. Aldrich moved consideration of his resolution to amend the rules. A point of order was made by Mr. Harris that the question before the senate was the approval of Tuesday's journal. After an extended debate the point was overruled and the closure rule was brought before the senate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—In the house, on demand of Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas, the journal was read in full and after some debate was approved. There were some sharp passes between the speaker and Mr. Cooper, of Indiana, growing out of a point of order by Mr. McKinley. The house then went into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill, but, without action, adjourned.

The senate passed the day discussing the closure rule. Mr. Cockrell and Mr. Gray addressed the senate in opposition.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—The flag raised over the senate wing of the Capitol Thursday forenoon is still flying, and as it will not be hauled down until the Senate adjourns, it is likely to remain flying several days longer, as the Republicans refuse to adjourn till the closure rule is adopted. Saturday's session was devoted to debate of that measure, Mr. Stewart, Republican, opposing it. A recess was taken till Monday.

It took two hours of the house session to read, discuss and approve the journal. The rest of the day was devoted to the naval appropriation bill without reaching a vote.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The Senate met at noon, and Mr. Morgan continued his speech against closure rule and election bills.

In the house the reading of the journal in full was demanded by the Democrats. Mr. McKinley demanded the previous question. On appeal the journal was ordered read. The journal was approved and the house went into committee of the whole on the naval appropriation bill.

To Prison for Life.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—John Curtin, the young man who, with his younger brother, Cornelius Curtin, killed John Sloan on April 6 last, at No. 135 Cherry street, was sentenced to imprisonment for life by Judge Martine in part II. of the court of general sessions.

A Crash in Montana.

BUTTE, Mont., Jan. 27.—H. H. Lord, of Devil's Lake, N. D., was killed and eight other persons were badly injured in a collision between two trains on the Northern Pacific railway.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There in the State.

An epidemic of measles prevails at Wernersville.

Mrs. Logan may attend the press convention at Pittsburg.

There were only seven fires in Franklin county last year, and the loss was $770.

William White, colored, is in jail at Reading for murderously assaulting his wife.

Philip Griffiths, of Easton, broke his leg a few days ago by suddenly turning in bed.

Dr. W. J. McClure, health commissioner of York, died in that city, aged 53 years.

Lafayette college sophomores failed to prevent the freshmen holding their class supper.

Reading railroad engine cleaners will, after Feb. 15, have their wages reduced 24 cents a day.

John McGinley, an insane prisoner at Pittsburg, thinks he is a pedestrian and spends all the time pacing his cell.

A Polish miner while at work in the Stockton colliery, of Linderman & Skeer, was suffocated with blackdamp.

The Republican primary election for the nomination of city officers will be held at Lancaster on Feb. 3 and the election on the 6th.

The "Sixteeners" association, made up of graduates of the Mt. Joy Soldiers' Orphans school, will hold its fourth reunion on Feb. 20 at Mt. Joy.

William H. Shepherd, aged 53 years, one of the best known and most prominent citizens of Wilkesbarre, has been missing since Thursday, Jan. 15.

Robert Grant, of South Huntingdon, while standing before an old-fashioned wood fireplace became dizzy and fell into the fire, burning himself fearfully.

At Allentown two new brick dwelling houses belonging to James F. Gallagher collapsed and were completely wrecked in consequence of weak foundation walls.

In the Ebenezer Evangelical church, Reading, of which Rev. S. C. Breyfogel is pastor, resolutions have been passed sustaining Bishops Esher and Bowman and condemning Bishop Dubs.

Moses H. Rice, the well-known auctioneer, of upper Bucks county, who resides at Hilltown, and was a recent Republican nominee for recorder in the county, has made an assignment.

Hon. Roswell G. Horr, of Michigan, an ex-congressman, and Frederick A. Herwig, of Philadelphia, debated the merits of protection before the Chester County Farmers' Institute, at Atgien.

Dr. W. J. McClure, health officer of York, died Saturday, aged 52 years. He was well known throughout Pennsylvania, having been a member of the legislature from Adams county in 1875.

John M. Donahue, a Wilkesbarre alderman, on Saturday instituted suit for $5,000 damages against the city of Wilkesbarre, and Police Officers McGroaty and Myers, for false imprisonment and assault and battery.

There are a great many dead dogs in the eastern end of Chester county, between Frazier and Devon. Nearly all were killed, and were suspected of having been bitten by a mad dog which belonged to Squire Walton, of Malvern.

A benzine can caught fire at the shoe factory of Hartung, Schneider & Co., at Allentown, and in trying to extinguish the flames George Kennell, Peter Rems, George Kavanaugh, James Christian and Ignatz Gresser were painfully burned.

Mrs. Edward Carr, of Freedom, attempted suicide on account of her husband's desertion. She is a Catholic and he a Protestant. They had disagreed over the question of having the marriage ceremony reperformed by a Catholic priest.

The ruling of Judge Bucher, at Williamsport, in the Dunbar paving contract case, by which that city escapes the payment of over $20,000, is regretted by nine-tenths of the people, who claim that the decision puts Williamsport in bad repute.

Farmer Mumma, who lives near White Bridge, Dauphin county, found a stranger in his stable who refused to answer any questions, whereupon Mr. Mumma discharged a shotgun, tearing away part of an ear of the silent intruder, Amos Dinsler, a mason who lived at Hummelstown.

A BOGUS GOLD BRICK.

An Allegheny Man Mortgages His Property to Buy It.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 24.—Charles Arkes, with several aliases, giving his residence as Chicago, worked the "gold brick" swindle on Charles Bauer, a lumber merchant of Allegheny City to the tune of $2,800. The "gold brick" sharp was arrested and gave up the money and was allowed to go free.

On the train from Altoona to Pittsburg Arkes, who represented himself as a miner to Bauer, produced his solid gold brick with the usual story and offered to sell it for $10,000, but as the train reached Pittsburg he came down to $2,800. He bored a hole in the brick and Bauer had the siftings examined in a jewelry store in this city on his arrival. He was told the siftings were gold.

Bauer mortgaged his property for $2,800 and gave the money to Arkes. Bauer concluded to have the brick examined to find out its real value. He then found out he was swindled. He went to Alderman King, a friend of his, at once, to whom he told the story and described the swindler. The alderman himself immediately set out to hunt the thief. Luckily he found his man, who was on his way to the depot with a ticket for New York. He arrested him and brought him to Detective Perkins' office, where he turned Bauer's money over. As Bauer did not want to prosecute Arkes was allowed to go.

Thirteen Months For Manslaughter.

LANCASTER, Pa., William M. James was convicted of involuntary manslaughter in killing Barton Kline, last November, and sentenced to thirteen months in the penitentiary.

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OVER $30,000 OF CLOTHING AT COST!

Owing to the increase of our Dry Goods business, we are obliged to abandon our Clothing Department and have decided to close out the entire stock.

Everything must be sold. We mean exactly what we say.

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Are now carrying the largest stock of general merchandise of any store in the valley and are daily adding new lines to their stock of goods. The

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department is abundantly supplied with fall and winter wear, purchasing to supply the wants of customers. A large stock of

CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

has been received and are open for the inspection of the people. We are making a specialty of clothing and carry a fine assortment, and at prices that will startle you and convice you that we can suit you. Call and inspect it.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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FIVE CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure Cock or Hen of Pips, Gaps or cholera. At a low value the bird is worth 30 cents. Percentage of profit, 500 per cent.

TEN CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure a 16-pound turkey, worth [low estimate], $2. Profit, 1900 per cent.

A CAN of Breaker Powder, worth a quarter a can (high estimate,) will save a 400-pound porker worth (low value) $24. Profit, 7400 per cent.

IT'S LIKEWISE the best remedy on earth for horses, cattle and mules. It's worth a quarter a can, or 1 9 16 cents a tablespoonful. Set your own value on your own animal and see what the percentage of profit it will be.

Compounded by the Breaker Remedies Co., Hazleton, Pa Ask your dealer for it.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 14, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON. EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 7.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.20 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily.) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.23.—Train 15. (Daily.) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.05 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.15 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily.) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.50 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.00 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10.25.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.05 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.10 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 5.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.15 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	5 35
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 55		5 20
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laurelton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 45		4 12
4 00		7 53	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	5 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 50		3 23
4 45		8 37	Linden Hall	6 45		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 02
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 20		2 53
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 12.00 a m, 1.15 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 6.05 p m, and 7.45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't.

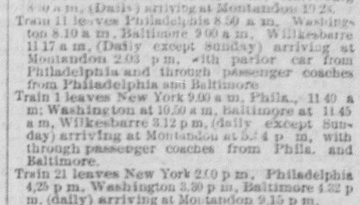
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For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

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W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 863 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
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Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
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REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Other Sheep I Have."

TEXT: "*Other sheep I have which are not of this fold.*"—John x., 16.

There is no monopoly in religion. The grace of God is not a nice little property fenced off all for ourselves. It is not a king's park, at which we look through a barred gateway, wishing we might go in and pluck the flowers and look at the deer and the statuary. It is a father's orchard, and there are bars to let down and gates to swing open.

In my boyhood days, next to the country schoolhouse where I went, there was an apple orchard of great luxuriance, owned by a very lame man who did not gather the apples, and they went to waste by scores of bushels. Sometimes the lads of the school, in the sinfulness of a nature inherited from our first parents, who fell through the same temptation, would climb over the fence and take some of these apples, and notwithstanding the fact that there was a surplus, and all going to waste, the owner of that orchard, reckless of making his lameness worse, would take after these lads and shout, "Boys, drop those apples or I'll set the dog on you!"

Now there are Christians who have severe guard over the Church of God. They have a rough and unsympathetic way of treating outsiders. It is a great orchard into which God would like to have all the people come and take the richest and the ripest fruit, and the more they take the better He likes it. But there are those who stand with a hard and severe nature guarding the Church of God, and all the time afraid that some will get these apples when they really ought not to have them.

Have you any idea that because you were baptized at eight months of age, and because you have all your life been surrounded by hallowed influences, you have a right to one whole side of the Lord's table, spreading yourself out so nobody else can sit there? You will have to haul in your elbows, for there will come a great multitude to sit at the table and on both sides of you. You are not going to have this monopoly of religion. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

McDonald, the Scotchman, has on the Scotch hills a great flock of sheep. McDonald has four or five thousand head of sheep. Some are browsing on the heather, some are on the hills, some are in the valleys, a few are in the yard. One day Cameron comes over to McDonald and says: "McDonald, you have thirty sheep. I have been counting them." "Oh, no!" says McDonald. "I have four or five thousand." "Ah!" says Cameron, "you are mistaken. I have just counted them. There are thirty." "Why," says McDonald, "do you suppose that is all the sheep I have? I have sheep on the distant hills and in the valleys, ranging and roaming everywhere. Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

So Christ comes. Here is a group of Christians, and there is a group of Christians; here is a Methodist fold, here is a Presbyterian fold, here is a Baptist fold, here is a Lutheran fold, and we make our annual statistics, and we think we can tell you just how many Christians there are in the world, how many there are in the church, how many in all these denominations. We aggregate them, and we think we are giving an intelligent and an accurate account, but Christ comes and He says: "You have not counted them right. There are those whom you have never seen, those of whom you have never heard. I have My children in all parts of the earth, on all the islands of the sea, on all the continents, in all the mountains and in all the valleys. Do you think that these few sheep you have counted are all the sheep I have? There is a great multitude that no man can number. Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

Christ in my text talks of the conversion of the Gentiles as confidently as though they had already been converted. He sets forth the idea that His people will come from all parts of the earth, from all ages, from all circumstances, from all conditions. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

In the first place I remark the Heavenly Shepherd will find many of His sheep among those who are at present non-churchgoers. There are different kinds of churches. Sometimes you will find a church made up only of Christians. Everything seems finished. The church reminds you of those skeleton plants from which by chemical preparation all the greenness and the verdure have been taken, and they are cold and white and delicate and beautiful and finished. All that is wanted is a glass case put over them. The minister on the Sabbath has only to take an ostrich feather and brush off the dust that has accumulated in the last six days of business, and then they are as cold and beautiful and delicate as before. Everything is finished—finished sermons, finished music, finished architecture, finished everything.

Another church is like an armory, the sound of drum and fife calling more recruits to the Lord's army. We say to the applicants, "Come in and get your equipment. Here is the bath in which you are to be cleansed, here is the helmet you are to put on your head, here are the sandals you are to put over your feet, here is the breastplate you are to put over your heart, here is the sword you are to take in your right hand and fight His battle with. Quit yourselves like men."

There are those here, perhaps, who say, "It is now ten, fifteen years since I was in the habit, the regular habit, of church going." I know all about your case. I am going to tell you something that will be startling at the first, and that is that you are going to become the Lord's sheep. "Oh," you say, "that is impossible; you don't know my case; you don't know how far I am from anything of that kind." I know all about your case. I have been up and down the world. I know why some of you do not attend upon Christian services.

I go further, and make another announcement in regard to you, and that is, you are not only to become the Lord's sheep, but you are going to become the Lord's sheep this hour. God is going to call you graciously by His spirit; you are going to come into the fold of Christ. This sermon shall not be so much for those who are Christians. I have preached to them hundreds and thousands of times. The sermon that I preach now is going to be chiefly for those who consider themselves outsiders, but who may happen to be in the house, and the chief employment of the Christian people here to-day will be to pray for those who are not accustomed to attend upon Christian sanctuaries.

When the steamer Atlantic went to pieces on Mars Rock, why did that brave minister of the Gospel, of whom we have all read, go out in the lifeboat? Why did he not stay and look after the passengers that got ashore, wrapping flannels around them, and kindling fires for them, and preparing them food? There was plenty of work to be done on shore for those who had already escaped. Ah! that brave man knew that there were others who would take care of those, and so he said, "Man the lifeboat! Pull away, my lads, pull away! Yonder is a man; there is a woman freezing in the rigging. Pull away!" I see the oar blades bend in the strong pull of the oarsmen. Then they come up to the wreck. The woman is frozen. She drops into the wave—alas! poor woman—and washes out to sea. But then Mr. Ancient says: "There is a man yet hanging to the rigging. Pull away, my lads! pull away!" They come up, and he says: "Hold now there five minutes and we will save you. Steady! steady! Now give me your hand. Leap! Thank God, he is saved! Thank God, he is saved!"

So there are men now in the breakers. They have made a shipwreck of life. While we come out to save them, some are swept off—swept off before we can reach them—and there are others still hanging on. Steady there among the slippery places! Steady! Leap into this lifeboat! Now is your chance for heaven! This hour some of you are going to be saved. Far away from God, you are going to be brought nigh. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

You are now this hour in the tide of Christian influences. You are going to be swept in; your voice is going to be heard in prayer; you are going to be consecrated to God; you are going to live a life of usefulness, and your deathbed is going to be surrounded by Christian sympathizers, and devout men will carry you to your burial when your work is done, and these words will be chiseled for your epitaph: "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." And all that history is going to begin today. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

Again I remark, the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find many of His sheep among those who are now rejecters of Christianity. I do not know how you came to reject Christianity. I do not know whether it was through hearing Theodore Parker preach, or whether it was reading Renan's "Life of Jesus," or whether it was through some skeptic in the store or factory. Or it may be—probably is the case—that you were disgusted with religion and disgusted with Christianity because some man who professed to be a Christian defrauded you, and he being a member of the church, and you taking him as a representative of the Christian religion, you said, "Well, if that's religion, I don't want any of it."

I do not know how you came to reject Christianity, but you frankly tell me you do reject it; you do not think the Bible is the word of God, although there are many things in it you admire; you do not think that Christ was a divine being, although you think He was a very good man. You say, "If the Bible be true—the most of the Bible be true—I nevertheless think the earlier part of the Bible is an allegory." And there are fifty things that I believe you do not believe. Nevertheless they tell me in regard to you that you are an accommodating, you are an obliging person. If I should come to you and ask of you a favor you would grant it if it were possible. It would be a joy for you to grant me a favor. If any of your friends came to you and wanted an accommodation and you could accommodate them, how glad you would be!

Now I am going to ask of you a favor. I want you to oblige me. The accommodation will cost you nothing, and you will give me great happiness. Of course you will not deny me. I want you as an experiment to try the Christian religion. If it does not stand the test, discard it; if it does, receive it.

If you were very sick, and you had been given up of the doctors, and I came to you, and I took a bottle of medicine from my pocket and said, "Here is medicine I am sure will help you; it has cured fifty people," you would say, "Oh, I haven't any confidence in it; they tell me all these medicines will fail me." "Well," I say, "will you not, as a matter of accommodation to myself, just try it?" "Well," you say, "I have no objection to trying it; if it will be any satisfaction to you I will try it." You take it. Now you are sick in disquietude, sick in sin. You are not happy. You laugh sometimes when you are miserable. There come surges of unhappiness over your soul that almost swamp you. You are unhappy, struck through with unrest. Now, will you not try this solace, this febrifuge, this anodyne, this Gospel medicine?

"Oh," you say, "I haven't any faith in it." As a matter of accommodation, let me introduce you to the Lord Jesus Christ, the Great Physician. "Why," you say, "I haven't any faith in Him." Well, now, will you not just let him come and try His power on your soul? Just let me introduce Him to you. I do not ask you to take my word for it. I do not ask you take the advice of clergymen. Perhaps the clergymen may be prejudiced; perhaps we may be speaking professionally; perhaps we may give you wrong advice; perhaps we are morbid on that subject; so I do not ask you to take the advice of clergymen. I ask you to take the advice of very respectable laymen, such as William Shakespeare, the dramatist; as William Wilberforce, the statesman; as Isaac Newton, the astronomer; as Robert Boyle, the philosopher; as Locke, the metaphysician; as Morse, the electrician.

These men never preached—they never pretended to preach—but they come out, and putting down, one his telescope, and another the electrician's wire, and another the parliamentary scroll—they come out, and they commend Christ as a comfort to all the people, a Christ that the world needs. Now I do not ask you to take the advice of clergymen. Take the advice of these laymen. It does not make any difference to me at this juncture what you have said against the Bible; it does not make any difference to me at this juncture how you may have caricatured religion. Take the advice of men who are prominent in secular affairs, as these men whom I have mentioned and others who immediately occur to my mind. You see I do not scoff at skepticism. I never scoffed at skepticism. I have been a natural skeptic. I do not know what the first word was that I uttered after entering the world, but I think it must have been "why?"

There were times when I doubted the existence of God, when I doubted the divinity of Christ, when I doubted the immortality of the soul, when I doubted my own existence, when I doubted everything. I have been through the whole curriculum of doubt, and you can tell me nothing new about it. I have come out from a great Sahara desert into the calm, warm, sunshiny land of the Gospel. I know about the other land. I have been there. You can tell me nothing new about it. And I know all about the other condition of which you do not know anything—the peace, the comfort, the joy, the triumph of trusting in God and in Jesus Christ whom He has sent. So I am not scoffing in regard to it.

It outrages me to see how soon Christian people give up the prodigal. I hear Christian people talk as though they thought the grace of God were a chain of forty or fifty links, and when they had run out then there was nothing to touch the depth of a man's iniquity. If a man were out hunting for deer, and got off the track of the deer, he would hunt, amid the bushes and the brakes longer for the lost game than he would look for a lost soul.

They say if a man has had the delirium tremens twice he cannot be cured. They say if a woman has fallen from integrity she cannot be redeemed. All of which is an infinite slander on the Gospel of the Son of God. Men who say that know nothing about practical religion in their own hearts. How many times will God take back a man who has fallen? Well, I cannot give you the exact figures, but I can tell you at what point He certainly will take him back. Four hundred and ninety times. Why do I say four hundred and ninety times? Because the Bible says seventy times seven. Now figure that out, you who do not think a man can fall four times, eight times, ten times, twenty times, one hundred times, four hundred times, and yet be saved. Four hundred and ninety times! Why, there is a great multitude before the throne of God who plunged into all the depths of iniquity. There were no sins they did not commit; but they were washed of body and washed of mind and washed of soul, and they are before the throne of God now forever happy. I say that to encourage any man who feels there is no chance for him.

Good Templars will not save you, although they are grand institutions. Sons of Temperance will not save you, although there is no better society on earth. Signing the temperance pledge will not save you, although it is a grand thing to do. No one but God can save you. Do not put your confidence in bromide of potassium or anything that the apothecary can mix. Put you trust in God! After the church has cast you off, and the bank has cast you off, and social circles have cast you off, and all good society have cast you off, and father has cast you off, and mother has cast you off, at your first cry for help God will bend clean down to that ditch of your iniquity to help you out. Oh, what a God He is! Long suffering and gracious!

There may be in this house some whose hand trembles so with dissipation they could hardly hold a hymn book. I say to such if they are here: "You will preach the Gospel yet. You will yet, some of you, carry the holy communion through the aisles, and you will be acceptable to everybody because everybody will know you are saved and purified by the grace of God, and a consecrated man, wholly consecrated. Your business has got to come up, your physical health is to be rebuilt, your family is to be restored, the Church of God on earth and in heaven is to rejoice over your coming. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold." If this is not the Gospel I do not know what the Gospel is. It can scale any height, it can fathom any depth, it can compass any infinity. I think one reason why there are not more people saved is we do not swing the door wide enough open.

Now there is only one class of persons in this house about whom I have any despondency, and that is those who have been hearing the Gospel for perhaps twenty, thirty, forty years. Their outward life is moral, but they tell you frankly they do not love the Lord Jesus Christ, have not trusted Him, have not been born again by the spirit of God. They are Gospel hardened. The Gospel has no more effect upon them than the shining of the moon on the city pavement. The publicans and the harlots go into the kingdom of God before they. They went through, some of them, the revival of 1857, when 500,000 souls were brought to God. Some of them went through great revivals in individual churches. Still unpardoned, unblessed, unsaved. They were merely spectators. Gospel hardened! After awhile we will hear that they are sick, and then that they are dead, and then that they died without any hope. Gospel hardened!

But I turn away from all such with a thrill of hope to those who are not Gospel hardened. Some of you have not heard, perhaps, five sermons in five years. This whole subject has been a novelty to you for some time. You are not Gospel hardened; you know you are not Gospel hardened. The whole subject comes freshly to your mind. I hear some soul saying: "Oh, my wasted life! Oh, the bitter past! Oh, the graves I stumbled over! Whither shall I fly? The future is so dark, so dark, so very dark! God help me!"

Oh, I am so glad for that last utterance! That was a prayer, and as soon as you begin to pray that turns all heaven this way, and God steps in, and He beats back the hounds of temptation to their kennels, and He throws all around the pursued soul the covert of His pardoning mercy. I heard something fall. What was it? It was the bars around the sheepfold, the bars of the fence around the sheepfold. The Heavenly Shepherd let them fall, and the hunted sheep of the mountain come bounding in, some with fleece torn of the brambles, and others with feet lame from the dogs, but bounding in. Thank God! "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

God forbid that any of you should have the lamentation of the dying nobleman who had every opportunity of salvation, but rejected all, and who wrote or dictated these words: "Before you receive this my final state will be determined. I am throwing my last stake for eternity, and tremble and shudder for the important issue. Oh, my friend, with what horror do I recall the hours of vanity we have wasted together; but I have a splendid passage to the grave. I die in state, and languish under a gilded canopy. I am expiring on soft and downy pillows, and am respectfully attended by my servants and physicians. My dependants sigh, my sisters weep, my father bends beneath a load of years and grief. But oh, which of these will answer my summons at the high tribunal? And which of these will bail me from the arrest of death? While some flattering panegyric is pronounced at my interment, I may be hearing my just condemnation at a supreme tribunal. Adieu!"

Revolutionary Widows.

The last Revolutionary soldier died years and years ago. But the Revolutionary widows are still with us. Twenty venerable women whose husbands "fit" for American independence are carried upon the pension rolls. It is amazing how the widows of soldiers hold on. At the pretent time Uncle Sam is disbursing $38,847 a year to the old soldiers of the war of 1812. But the widows of the old soldiers of the war of 1812 are drawing in pensions the snug sum of $1,263,239 annually. When we get down to the Mexican war we find the survivors a little the best of it. They draw $1,728,027 a year. The Mexican War widows get $695,054. But the widows are creeping up on the survivors. It will be only a few years until the Mexican War widows will be drawing more pension money than the survivors. That is the way the pension laws work out. At the Pension Office this is well understood. It is explained in a few words. The old pensioners marry young wives and leave them their blessings and pensions. The pensioners of the Civil War will reach their maximum in numbers eight or ten years from now if there are no more pension laws enacted. But the widows' list will keep on growing for a quarter of a century. Fifty years from now there will not be a Grand Army man living. Seventy-five years from now a grateful Republic will still be reimbursing widows for what their husbands suffered at Gettysburg and Chickamauga. Women are yet to be born who will become widows of old soldiers and draw pensions for their husbands' services in the war of 1861-5.

There are to-day over one hundred thousand widows on the pension rolls. The pensioners number 400,000. These figures will be reversed in twenty years. Ninety-eight thousand widows draw $12 a month. Last year the Civil War pensioners drew $71,877,619. The Civil War widows drew $19,006,857, more than one-fourth of the magnificent total. —*Washington Letter.*

An Old Fable Rent Asunder.

"These stories of mothers throwing their children into the Ganges is all a 'fake,'" says a returned missionary. "I never saw it done, or any one who claimed to have seen it done, or, in fact, ever heard there of its being done. It is only in England and America that I ever heard of it. Children are loved there just as much as they are here. Motherhood is honored more.

"The story of men throwing themselves into the Ganges in fits of religious frenzy is another fairy tale. It probably originated from the fact that at the great festival held where the Ganges emerges from the mountains into the plain, called the 'Gate of God,' in the crowds that press down to the river to bathe it happened formerly that some were pushed or crowded into the stream by accident and swept away. The Government now takes precautions to prevent such casualties. That such things might easily happen you can see for yourself when I tell you that I saw at the great festival in 1864 over 2,000,000 people there, according to the Government estimate, at one time. When you remember that this festival was to celebrate the completed course of the constellations of the zodiac through the heavens, and that the ceremonial of bathing in the river was to be performed at a sign from the priests that the course of the constellations was completed, you will wonder that such casualties were not frightful in their extent."—*Chicago News.*

AT THE TURN OF THE ROAD.

Dr. Holmes, in the Atlantic.

The glory has passed from the golden-rod's plume,
The purple-hued asters still linger in bloom;
The birch is bright yellow, the sumachs are red,
The maple like torches aflame overhead.

But what if the joy of the summer is past,
And winter's wild herald is blowing his blast?
For me dull November is sweeter than May,
For my Love is its sunshine—she meets me to-day!

Will she come? Will the ring dove return to her nest?
Will the needle swing back from the east or the west?
At the stroke of the hour she will be at her gate;
A friend may prove laggard—love never come late.

Do I see her afar in the distance? Not yet.
Too early! Too early! She could not forget!
When I cross the old bridge where the brook over-flowed,
She will flash full in sight at the turn of the road.

I pass the low wall where the ivy entwines;
I tread the brown pathway that leads through the pines;
I haste by the bowlder that lies in the field,
Where her promise at parting was lovingly sealed.

Will she come by the hillside or round through the wood?
Will she wear her brown dress or her mantle or hood?
The minute draws near—but her watch may go wrong;
My heart *will* be asking, What keeps her so long?

Why doubt for a moment? More shame if I do!
Why question? Why tremble? Are angels more true?
She would come to the lover who calls her his own
Though she trod in the track of a whirlwind cyclone!

—I crossed the old bridge ere the minute had passed,
I looked; lo! my love stood before me at last,
Her eyes, how they sparkled, her cheeks, how they glowed,
As we met, face to face, at the turn of the road!

OLD LADIES.

What a charm there is about a genuine old lady, one that is not ashamed to wear her own white hair, and who sees no disgrace in the lines time has traced on her comely features. To her the disgrace would be in trying to disguise these facts, and, with the painful examples around her of old age trying to pass itself off for youth, who will say she is not right? To us of a younger generation, what a restful calm seems to surround our old lady, and even to envelope in its soothing atmosphere us poor, weary, overwrought mortals of this nineteenth century who come within its influence. What causes this sweet serenity so often noticed in old people—women more than men? Is it that they have lived their lives, and outlived their troubles? I think not, for whose feelings are more keen, whose sympathy more ready, than our dear old lady's? Else why should we all go to her when life seems hard, and death almost desirable. And do we not leave her with the thought, that, after all, things may not be soo bad as they seemed, and there may be a silver lining even to our dark cloud? An old lady's influence with children, too, is remarkable; but perhaps her unfailing readiness to tell them stories has something to do with this. I well remember the charm my dear old grandmother's stories used to have for us children. There was such an element of fairy tale lore in her stage-coach experiences, and to us girls a savor of romance in the idea of our grannie, our stately grannie in her soft lace cap and black gown ever having worn and—was that before Mrs. Grundy's time—even gone to church in a muslin frock, with short sleeves, long mittens, and shoes with high red heels. Could frivelity go any farther? But, perhaps, low frocks in those days were not quite the same thing as low frocks in these. Poor dear grannie, she is feeble now, and her memory is not what it once was; no doubt she has forgotten all about these things, though her love for her grandchildren, extended now to their little ones, burns as brightly as ever. And with what love and reverence these old ladies speak of their long dead mothers! Shall we do so? Pray God we may. But in these days of many engagements a woman sees so little of her children, and even when older, and one would think more companionable, her one thought is how soon she may relinquish her girls to the care of husbands. So who knows, in years to come, the sacred name of mother may have lost its holy meaning?

Of course old ladies have their peculiarities, as indeed, who has not? One dear old soul of my acquaintance, who knows not the meaning of the word vanity, but who hates white hair almost as she hates anything wrong or sinful, wears, and has done for the last quarter of a century, a heavy brown wig. There is not the least attempt to disguise, it is a most palpable wig, and she will probably call your attention to it, and explain why it is there.

Another, one of the prettiest, most cultured, and well read women I know, who, years ago, was the chosen friend and companion of one of the first novelists of our century, now in her old age forms her life and manners as far as possible on the model of a heroine in one of her friend's works; because, forsooth! that friend wishing to endow his character with a pretty face, painted hers. As the heroine in question was distinguished by one or two peculiar characteristics, and was, moreover, a young girl, the effect is sometimes rather grotesque when these peculiarities are duplicated in a woman who has reached her three score and ten. But she is none the less charming, and, though outsiders may smile, to her own large circle of friends she is a most lovable little woman.

We are told that that there is an art in growing old gracefully, but it seems to me that it is the entire absence of art that constitutes the charm of old age. With the fashionable old dame who likes to be surrounded by an army of boyish admirers, and who is to be met on every race course and at every smart gathering of "*la monde ou l'on s'amuse*," we have nothing to do; she is an outcome of this latter day civilization, and probably an evanescent one. But the dear, old, genuine gentlewoman would be sadly missed should her place ever be vacant, and the world know her no more.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JANUARY, 25 1891.

Elijah and the Prophets of Baal.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Kings 18 : 25-39. Memory verses: 38-39.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Sinning and Serving.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Godliness is profitable unto all things.* - 1 Tim. 4 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *God's Servant Vindicated.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Baal's Prophets Defeated, vs. 25-29.
2. Elijah's Test Prepared, vs. 30-35.
3. Elijah's Test Triumphant, vs. 37 39.

GOLDEN TEXT: *How long halt ye between two opinions? if the Lord be God, follow him.*—1 Kings 18 : 21.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Kings 18 : 25-39. God's servant vindicated.
T.—1 Kings 18 : 1-24. The assembling at Mount Carmel.
W.—1 Kings 18 : 39-46. Elijah's triumph complete.
T.—Exod. 12 : 21-36. Moses vindicated.
F.—Acts 28 : 1-10. Paul vindicated.
S.—John 12 : 20-36. Jesus vindicated.
S.—1 Cor. 15 : 35-57. The final vindication.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. BAAL'S PROPHETS DEFEATED.

I. A Cold Challenge:
Call on the name of your god, but put no fire under (25).
Choose you this day whom ye will serve Josh. 24 : 15).
Return thou after thy sister-in-law (Ruth 1 : 15).
If the Lord be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him (1 Kings 18 : 21).
Would ye also go away? (John 6 : 67).

II. An Earnest Response:
They...called on...Baal from morning even until noon (26).
They leaped about the altar which was made (1 Kings 18 : 26).
They cut themselves after their manner (1 Kings 18 : 28).
The mariners....cried every man unto his god (Jonah 1 : 5).
Use not vain repetitions, as the Gentiles do (Matt. 6 : 7).

III. A Disappointing Silence:
There was neither voice, nor any to answer (29).
Their rock is not as our Rock (Deut. 32: 31).
There was no voice, nor any that answered (1 Kings 18: 26).
Call now; is there any that will answer thee? (Job 5: 1).
They have mouths, but they speak not (Psa. 115: 5).

1. "Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first." (1) The contending parties; (2) The point of contention; (3) The accepted test; (4) The decisive result.
2. "There was no voice, nor any that answered. (1) The worshipers' appeals; (2) The idol's silence.—(1) Blind idolatry; (2) Dumb idols; (3) Useless appeal.
3. "Elijah mocked them." (1) Jehovah's representative triumphant; (2) Baal's representatives routed.

II. ELIJAH'S TEST PREPARED.

I. The Altar Repaired:
He repaired the altar of the Lord that was thrown down (30).
Throw down the altar of Baal (Judg. 6: 25).
The children of Israel have....thrown down thine altars (1 Kings 19: 10).
Their altars are as heaps in the farrows (Hos. 12: 11).
They....have digged dowd thine altars (Rom. 11: 3).

II. The Tribes Represented:
Elijah took twelve stones, according to the....tribes (31).
All these are the twelve tribes of Israel (Gen. 49: 28).
Take you twelve men out of the tribes of Israel (Josh. 3: 12).
Take you hence out of the midst of Jordan....twelve stones (Josh. 4: 3).
These stones shall be for a memorial ....for ever (Josh. 4: 7).

III. The Sacrifice Made Ready:
He....cut the bullock in pieces, and laid it on the wood (33).
He shall....eat it into its pieces (Lev. 1: 6).
The sons of Aaron....shall....lay wood in order (Lev. 1: 7).
The priests, shall lay the pieces....in order upon the wood (Lev. 1: 8).
The priest shall burn the whole on the altar (Lev. 1: 9).

1. "Come near unto me; and all the people came." (1) Elijah's call; (2) Israel's response.—(1) Choosing the Lord's side; (2) Abandoning Baal's side.
2. "With the stones he built an altar in the name of the Lord." (1) The representative stones; (2) The submissive people; (3) The confident prophet; (4) The sacred altar.
3. "Pour it on the burnt offering, and on the wood." (1) The altar rebuilt; (2) The offering prepared; (3) The water applied; (4) The test ready.

III. ELIJAH'S TEST TRIUMPHANT.

I. The True God:
O Lord, the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Israel (36).
I am the Lord, the God of Abraham thy father (Gen. 28: 13).
I am the God of thy father (Exod. 3: 6).
The Lord, the God of your fathers (Exod. 3: 15).
Thou shalt have none other gods before me (Exod. 20: 3).

II. The Fervent Appeal:
Hear me, O Lord, hear me, that this people may know (37).
Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer (Psa. 4: 1).
O God, in the multitude of thy mercy, answer (Psa. 69: 13).
Ask, and it shall be given you (Luke 11: 9).
Elijah....prayed fervently (Jas. 5: 17).

III. A Decisive Response:
The fire of the Lord fell, and consumed the burnt offering (38).
There came forth fire from before the Lord (Lev. 9: 24).
There went up fire out of the rock (Judg. 6: 21).
He answered him from heaven by fire (1 Chron. 21: 26).
When Solomon had made an end of praying, the fire came down (2 Chron 7: 1).

1. "Let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel." (1) The lost knowledge; (2) The restoring effort.
2. "O Lord, hear me, that this people may know." (1) Fervent praying; (2) Gracious hearing; (3) Triumphant answering.
3. "They fell on their faces; and they said, The Lord, he is God." (1) An overwhelming demonstration; (2) A unanimous response.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

MIRACULOUS FIRE.

The burning bush (Exod. 3 : 2 ; Acts 7 : 30).
A plague in Egypt (Exod. 9 : 23, 24).
Leading Israel (Exod. 13 : 21, 22 ; 40 : 38).
On Mount Sinai (Deut. 4 : 11, 36; Heb. 12 : 18).
Destroying Nadab and Abihu (Lev. 10 : 1, 2).
Destroying complainers at Taberah (Num. 11 : 1-3).
Consuming Korah and his company (Num. 16 : 35).
Consuming Gideon's offering (Judg. 6 : 21).
Consuming Elijah's offering (1 Kings 18 : 38).
Destroying Elijah's pursuers (2 Kings 1 : 10, 12).
Accompanying ascensions (Judg. 13 : 20 ; 2 Kings 2 : 11).
Accompanying Christ's return (Dan. 7 : 10 ; 2 Thess. 1 : 7, 8).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The son of the widow at Zarephath is revived through the intercession of Elijah (1 Kings 17 : 17-24). "In the third year" the prophet is sent to Ahab; he meets Obadiah, the devout chamberlain of the king, in his search for water, and bids him tell Ahab where he is. Obadiah expresses his fear that Elijah will disappear, but is assured that he intends to see Ahab. The king salutes the prophet as the troubler of Israel; Elijah rebukes Ahab, and asks him to assemble the people and the numerous prophets of idolatry at Mount Carmel. This is done, and Elijah appeals to the people to choose between Jehovah and Baal. He proposes the test by fire, the details of which are given in the lesson. The people consent.

PLACE.—On Mount Carmel ("fruitful," or "wooded"), a mountain ridge extending from the Mediterranean south of the bay of Acre, for about twelve miles southeastward. It divides the plain of Sharon from that of Esdraelon. The site of the sacrifice has been identified with a spot near the eastern (and higher) end of the ridge, called El-Mahrakah ("the burning," or "burnt sacrifice"); the stream near it is called Nahr el-Makatea, "river of slaughter," from the massacre of the prophets of Baal.

TIME.—There are no sufficient data for determining the year. If B. C. 910 is the correct date for the last lesson, the date of this one is either 907 or 906. It is not curtain how long the drought had continued. In Lukes 4 : 25, James 5 : 17, the period of three years and six months is expressly named. This was the Jewish tradition, and some regard it as a symbolical period (the half of seven years) indicating distress. Others reckon the third year from the arrival of Elijah at Zarephath, or regard the drought as beginning before Elijah appeared to Ahab.

PERSONS. — Elijah, the people of Israel, four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal, and possibly four hundred prophets of the Asherah (Auth. Ver., "groves"). The latter were priests of Astarte (Ashtoreth), the Phœnician goddess, in whose worship licentiousness was very prominent. Ahab, the king, seems to have been present.

INCIDENTS.—Elijah asks the prophets of Baal to make the trial first; they prepare the bullock, and call upon Baal until noon; Elijah derides them; they lacerate themselves, but in vain. At the time of the evening oblation, Elijah calls the people; he repairs with twelve stones the fallen altar of Jehovah, digs a trench about it, cuts the bullock in pieces, causes water to be poured three times upon the burnt-offering and the wood; he then prays fervently to Jehovah; the answer comes in fire that consumes sacrifice and altar. The people fall down and confess, "Jehovah, he is God."

THE death in Paris, on December 9th, of Emma Goodwina, widow of the late Josepa Fagnani, recalls the memory of an artist who, a quarter of a century ago, was probably one of the most fashionably popular painters that New York knew. One of the most brilliant of his exploits was the painting of a series of life-size female figures which he called "The Nine Muses." These were not mere ideal figures, but actual portraits of leading society belles of the period, maidens and matrons, and included life-like representations of well-known gentlewomen clad in the garments of classic Greece. The exhibition, which was held in the art gallery on the southwest corner of Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue, created a sensation. During the hours of exhibition the street in front of the gallery was blocked with carriages, and Fagnani was the social success of the hour. Commissions poured in upon him and his work was in great demand. Perhaps one of the happiest efforts of his professional career however was his portrait of the devoted wife, the intelligence of whose death now comes from Paris. As for the "Nine Muses," the pictures became scattered. Some were purchased by the originals, and others, if memory serves correctly, were disposed of in auction rooms or at private sale. No art exhibition so unique in conception has since been seen in this country.—*Home Journal.*

HOME-MADE BONBONS.

If one is willing to devote a little time and patience to the work, a great variety of most delicious *bonbons* may be made at less than half the price ordinarily charged by the confectioner. Recipes have been often given for various cream candies compounded of confectioner's sugar worked to a paste with water and the white of an egg. The chief, if not the only merit, which these possess, is that they are very quickly prepared. They are so greatly inferior to the boiled cream confections in every way, especially in wholesomeness, that no space will be devoted to them here.

Granulated sugar may be recommended for all creams as being more *reliable* than powdered or confectioner's sugar. Excellent results are produced with the pulverized sugar oftentimes, but it is not so uniformly pure. In making the foundation cream the writer invariably uses water and the granulated sugar. Milk or cream is preferable to water by some good *bonbon* makers. One objection may be urged against either of these, which the inexperienced will do well to consider. If one chances to fail in the first experiment with the foundation cream, it is a simple matter to add more water and repeat the process, and the cream will not suffer because of the second boiling. Where milk is used, the flavor of the cream is likely to be impaired by so much cooking, and this is even more noticeable with cream.

FOUNDATION CREAM.

To a pint of granulated sugar allow a scant half-pint of water. Place them on the back of the range in a granite kettle or bright tin basin, until the sugar has nearly dissolved, shaking the kettle occasionally to assist the process, but never stirring. Bring forward and boil, skimming off whatever impurities rise to the surface without disturbing the syrup. When it has boiled ten minutes, test it by allowing it to run slowly from the end of the spoon. It will soon drip in elongated drops, and finally a long fine thread will float from the end of the spoon. As soon as as this appears, remove from the fire and set in a pan of snow or in ice-water, and allow it to partially cool. While still blood warm begin to work it with a stout spoon. Should the syrup be boiled too long a crust will have formed on the top, which may be removed before stirring. When cooked exactly right the surface is covered with a thin skin. When the syrup thickens and whitens add a pinch of cream of tartar. Beat again until thick enough to handle, then work with the hands. Add any flavoring desired. This foundation cream is the base of almost all fine, rich *bonbons*. Its excellence depends upon several conditions. First, the sugar should be pure; it should be allowed to dissolve gradually; it should not be stirred at all while on the stove; it must be cooked to exactly the right consistency; it should be partially cooled before being worked, and then worked vigorously and well. A little experience enables one to tell just the instant the syrup should be removed from the fire, and the rest of the work presents no obstacles. If cooked too long the cream will "grain" and become dry and hard, while with too little cooking one will not be able to mould it.

COCOANUT BALLS.

Flavor a portion of the foundation cream with vanilla and work in a little desiccated cocoanut. Form into small balls and set in a cold place for a little time. Moisten each *slightly* with beaten white of egg—a brush is excellent for this purpose—then roll in grated cocoanut and set in a cold place till firm.

FIG STRIPS.

Chop a few figs, and cook with a little water and sugar until they become a thick paste. Make a small sheet of the cream, spread with the fig paste, which should be cold, cover with another sheet of the cream, press together well, and cut in short strips or squares.

CREAMED ALMONDS.

Flavor the cream with almond extract and form into loaf-shaped candies. Press an almond into the center of each and roll in coarse sugar or in chopped almonds, as preferred. It is customary to use the almonds without blanching, as the flavor is finer.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

Vanilla or lemon is best for flavoring the cream. Make into small balls and set aside on a buttered plate till firm. Break up some Baker's chocolate and set the basin containing it in boiling water until the chocolate has dissolved. Add a tiny bit of butter or melted suet to thin it a little. Drop the cream balls, one at a time, in the chocolate till all are coated, then set away to harden. In coating the creams, long slender sticks will be found very helpful. Hard wood toothpicks will answer nicely.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Patients. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In some foreign cities there are men hired to attract a crowd to their employer's windows by staring and gazing into them.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The best pictures so far taken of the moon shows that parallel walls, whose tops are no more than 200 yards or so in width, and which are not more than 1000 or 1200 yards aparts, are plainly visible.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

The web of a spider is secreted by certain glands as a thick, viscous liquid and passes into the air through organs known as spinneret, several groups of which are situated on the under side of the abdomen.

"Woman: Her Diseases and Their Treatment" A valuable illustrated book of seventy-two pages sent free, on receipt of 10c., to cover cost of mailing, etc. Address, P. O. Box 1026, Phila. Pa.

The favorite food of the Sandwich Islanders is the flesh of the Mexican hairless dog. It is said to taste like spring chicken and is considered a great dainty. These dogs are raised in large numbers and fattened for the market.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

There are the curious ribbon fish, with their fins prolonged into feelers many times as long as the body; and there are other strange types with pointed tails, and eyeless heads that look more like nightmares than actual productions of matter-of-fact nature.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

All unclaimed dead bodies found in France are cremated.

Any article that has outlived 24 *years* of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, *must* have *merit*. Dobbins' Electric Soap first made in 1865 is *just that article*. Ask your grocer for it. He has it, or will get it.

Tile mills were operated in Venice about 1708.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

There are in business three things necessary--knowledge, temper and time.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all *really good* things, they are imitated. *The genuin are sold only in boxes.*

If thou sustain injustice, console thyself; the true happiness is in doing justice.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS--------EFFECTUAL.

FOR

BILIOUS and NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and *they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine*—

Worth a Guinea a Box.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health. For

Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.,

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Sold by Druggists generally.

B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your druggist does not keep them)

Will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price 25 cts. a box. Mention this paper.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

SILK VELVETS 50 asst'd beautiful Silk & Satin Pieces, enough to cover 500 sq. ins. 25c.; best, 75c. LE MARIE'S SILK MILL, Little Ferry, N. J.

TACOMA $100 or $1000 Carefully Invested here bring ANNUALLY from TWENTY to 100 Per Cent. TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., TACOMA, WASH.

ASTHMA DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE. THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief Price 25 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

How to Learn Modern Languages Without cost. Address Linguist, Hartsdale, N. Y.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED by Greely Pant Stretcher. Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

PATENTS! Instructions free to Inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

TWILIGHT IN BORDERLAND.

The sky is aglow with the sunset light,
He has poured his gold over tower and tree,
And scattered his diamonds upon the sea,
Dropped his casket of pearls on the robe of night,
And his tears on the floweret's pink and white,
Yet I leave them, Mother, and fly to thee.

Over field and woodland andd ard ravine
My spirit is borne on its pinions fleet,
Till I clasp your hand and our gald eyes meet.
Then we wander away in a glorious dream
And float, and float in a mystical sheen,
To a realm unknown to mortal feet.

We bask in that wonderful region of light,
We are filled and thrilled with love's sweetest tone,
While we drink of a bliss to sense unknown,
Oh, what do they know of pure delight,
Whose souls never stretched out their wings in flight,
Who never have found and embraced their own?

ELIZA LAMB MARTYN.

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?—"What's the matter, old boy? Can't you meet your bills?

"Yes, confound it, I meet so many I can't pay them."

CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.—"All the vowels are found in their regular order in the two words 'facetious' and 'abstemious,'" said Smarticus.

"That's so," returned Hicks. "And you'll find all the vowels and consonants in their regular order in 'the alphabet.'"

BEFORE THE DENTIST'S DOOR.—Trembling Patient—If I were only sure that the doctor was out, I would ring the bell.

THE SHRINE OF LOVE.—What church do you attend service at, Fred?

Fred—I say, Tom, what church is it Miss Sweete goes to?

DEAD HOPES.—"My hopes are dead."

"What killed them?"

"Heart failure. I hadn't the spunk to propose to my girl until she got engaged to another fellow."

THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.—"My mind is made up," said Smithers.

"I thought there was something fictitous about your mind," retorted Withers.

SCALPED.—"I have Indian blood in my veins," said the barber.

"I judged so," said the patient, "from the way you use your razor."

A BAD BREAK.—So the old gentleman kicked you down the stoop when you called to see his daughter. Did he break anything?"

"Yes, he broke our engagement."

AN UNTIMELY VISIT.—Irate Caller.—"Is the Editor in?"

Editor (rising to a height of six feet four inches) "He is."

Caller—"Ah! I'll call sometime when he's out."

BRIEF, BUT ENOUGH.—"Have you had much experience in Wall street?"

"Tremendous."

"How long were you there?"

"Twenty minutes."

HOPEFUL.—"And are you really engaged to young Charlie Quibble? Why he's nothing but a poor lawyer!"

"Well, he won't be long, if he pleads every suit as successfully as he has his own."

INDEPENDENT.—'What size, miss?"

"No. 1, If you please."

"Isn't that a pretty small shoe, miss? Look out they don't hurt you."

"Thanks. I always look out for number one."

Jack High—"You ought to have been at the party, Miss Mode. Nouveauriches were great fun—they're rich as Crœsus, you know, and make a funny show of it. Her dress was a stunner."

Allie Mode—"Gros grain?"

"No, corner wheat, I believe."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The most remarkable echo in the world is that in the Church of Shipley, Sussex, England, which repeats twenty-two syllables.

A Real Panacea.

Or cure all for diseases flesh is heir to, is the one able to purify the blood by removing congestion of the liver, kidneys, bowels, skin and lungs, so that nature may resume healthy action. There is no mystery or secret about it and the old fathers who were skilled in the medical properties of herbs knew more about nature's methods than we do now when they compounded the great universal blood purifier, known as the St. Bernard Vegetable Pill. The component parts of which have been recognized by all schools of medicine from Galen down. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address, St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

In Scotland the honor of slaying the last wolf is contested by Clan Cameron and Clan Mackintosh, the former attributing it to Sir Ewen Cameron, of Lochiel, who killed his wolf in A. D. 1680.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

By plucking the grapes when the early morning sun is upon them they are believed to yield a fourth more juice.

Life is misery to thousands of people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. There is no other remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum and every form of blood disease. It is reasonably sure to benefit all who try it.

Pennsylvania established the first hospital in America in 1751.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler Co., Kansas City, Mo.

One-half of the people born die before the age of sixteen.

Cause of Rheumatism

An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the joints, and causes agonizing paint. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to so invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. We can honestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for these purposes. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. Sample for 25 cents in stamps, five packages $1. $1.4 lb cans, by mail, $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY MAGAZINE," sample copy free. *Poultry Raising Guide* free with $1.00 orders or more. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 23 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.



ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific

Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity.

Send for a Trial Package FREE.

Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid. for $1 per Box. Address, THOS. POPHAM 2001 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia.

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GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.



They have been tried for over fifty years, and are to-day the most popular in use. Your fathers and mothers used them. They are the Safest, Purest, and Best Remedy for Liver and Stomach Diseases ever compounded.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts. per box; 5 boxes for 65 cts.; or sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila. Pa.

THE WOMAN'S SHARE.—Inexperienced Daughter—Do you beleive in long engagements?

Experienced Mamma—Yes, Dear. It is the only change woman has for some small share of leadership in the battle of life.

WHAT HE WOULD DO.—Mr. Bingo—Tommy, when you get to be head of a family what will you say to your sons?

Tommy (thoughtfully)—I will tell them how good I was when I was a boy.

HIS LAST REQUEST.—Tramp—"Madam, you will remember that yesterday whem I called upon you I had a small vial of arsenic concealed, and that you coaxed the poison away from me and gave me a large hunk of your pie?"

Kind Lady—"I remember very well; and now I suppose you want another piece of pie?"

Tramp—"No, I don't; I want the arsenic."

A LOVER WITH CONSIDERABLE SAND.—Miss Bullion—Will your love for me last, Jack? Is it founded upon the rocks?

Jack Marigold—Why, of course it is—on your rocks.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

P. L. Sweeny of Newport, R.I., recently broke the rope jumping record, jumping 1527 times without a break in 21 minutes and 7 seconds. Best previous record 1017 times.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

The largest room in the world under one roof and unbroken by pillars is at St. Petersburg, Russia. It is 620 feet long by 120 in breadth.

HUMOROUS.

A LIFE-SAVER.—"A great many people owe their lives to that doctor," said Kickington.

"Is he an able physician?"

"It isn't exactly that that I referred to. He is never in his office when you want him."

TOO BAD.—"You must write a regret, John. I can't go to the Bronson's dinner."

Why not? Didn't your dress come?"

"Yes—but the dentist hasn't sent my teeth."

TIME IS PRECIOUS.—Jack Hustle—Will you marry me?

Rita Rustle—This is so sudden—give me time.

Jack Hustle—You can't afford to waste any more time. You must be 26 now. Say yes, Rita.

MISLEADING.—Freddy Fangle—Papa, couldn't the old patriarchs afford to buy their clothes?

Fangle—Certainly. Why?

Freddy Fangle—Because the Bible says, "They rent their garments."

COLD COMFORT.—"We can die only once," the doctor said, Consoling his patient, nearly dead.

He answered: "That where the trouble is;

If a dozen times I wouldn't mind this."

TOO MUCH OF AN EXERTION.—Patient—I'm all run down, Doc., and I want something to brace me up.

Doctor—As I remember it, Mr. Featherly, you have good constitution. Your must have over-taxed your strength.

Patient—I haven't been doing anything for a month, Doc., except to hope that our bowling-club would win a game.

A JUST WILL.—"Well, your rich uncle died I hear."

"Yes."

"I understand his estate was divided between you and your brother."

"Yes. Jim got the assets and I got the liabilities."

It is estimated that the number of passengers carried by all the railroads in the world averages 6,500,000 a day.

$2.50 PER DAY ALL WINTER

Can be made easy by any energetic person selling "CHAMPION PASTE STOVE POLISH." No brush required. No hard labor. No dust or dirt. Always ready for use. An article every housekeeper will buy. 216,000 packages sold in Philadelphia. Exclusive agency for one or more counties given competent person. Write to-day enclosing stamp for particulars. You will never regret it. Address CHAMPION CO., 44 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. WE PAY THE FREIGHT

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. 1 to 5 Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago.



YOUR MONEY, OR YOUR LIFE!

This question is a "pert" one, but we *mean* it. Will you sacrifice a few paltry dollars, and save your life? or will you allow your blood to become tainted, and your system run-down, until, finally, you are laid away in the grave? Better *be in time*, and "hold up" your hands for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a *guaranteed* remedy for all scrofulous and other blood-taints, from whatever cause arising. It cures all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those languid, "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Makers, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



Radway's READY RELIEF

Price (50 Cts) INTERNAL and EXTERNAL

Instantly Stop Pain

AND SPEEDILY CURE ALL

RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, NERVOUS & MALARIOUS COMPLAINTS.

Radway & Co.

A representation of the engraving on our wrappers.—RADWAY & CO. NEW YORK.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom labelled with our name, because, you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value. Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. *Apply into the Nostrils.* *It is Quickly Absorbed.* 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.





CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL PILLS** DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

Say aye "No," and ye'll ne'er be married
-Don't refuse all-



Our Advice

to use SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes

I asked a maid if she would wed,
And in my home her brightness shed;
She faintly smiled and murmured low,
"If I can have SAPOLIO."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JAN. 29.

"THE RACKET"

—IS—

Bellefonte's Bargain Store.

—o—

It is Original and a copy of no store in town.

—o—

Our town and country trade is fast increasing. We sell at one price only and that the lowest.

—o—

Kom and C us at No. 9 Crider's Exchange.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.

As I contempleat a change in my business, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no hum bug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB.

——Widow Katie Durst, of this place is seriously ill.

——Wm. Coldren, one of Lemont's useful citizens gave the REPORTER a call.

——Don't forget the lecture in the Lutheran church on Friday evening Feb. 6,

——Mrs. John Sankey, living west of town was painfully injured by having a horse tramp upon her loot.

——The Presbyterian Aid Society will meet at Rev. Baskerville's, on Thursday, February 5th, at 2 p. m.

——Boots and shoes below actual cost at Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte. Get a bargain before it is too late.

——Tickets for the lecture for sale at Wolf's store, 15 cents—children under 12 years, 10 cents, under 6 years, free.

— From last week's Jersey Shore *Vidette*: Rev. W. H. Schoch tendered his resignation as pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of this place on Sabbath last.

—Their will be no preaching at Tusseyville and Centre Hall next Sunday. I will be absent from home, filling a vacant pulpit in an adjoining county.

W. E. FISCHER.

——James M'Clenahen on Wednesday hauled Bushman's safe, weighing over three tons from the hotel building to his new store, with one horse. Jim feels proud of the feat. It was a heavy load.

——The Milton Record says: Rev. M J. Carothers, whom we noted last week as having been stricken with paralysis, is, we are glad to note, improving, and his friends have hope of his entire recovery.

——Postal cards of a dainty color will soon be sold by the postoffice department. The unaesthetic and jaundiced card now in use will give place to a pretty little oblong tablet of all the subded tints in rose, blue and gold.

——Among some of the first official acts of Governor Pattison was the attaching of his official signature to the commission of Dr. H. W. Buckingham, of Philipsburg Coroner of Centre county. which act was done on Thursday, the 22d inst.

——The Bellefonte and Eastern Railway may perhaps be completed in time to give the Sugar Valley people an opportunity to attend the World's Fair at Chicago in '93, but at present the prospect is not very encouraging says Sugar Valley *Journal*.

——Ex-Mayor Sternberg, of Bellefonte is going to Seattle, W. T., next spring, where he has three sons, who write him glowing accounts of that far-off country. Sterney will go out and grow up with that country, and make it Democratic.

——The revival is still in progress in the Methodist church, conducted by Rev. Hicks. The reverend gentleman has met with very good success in the past and we hope his labors in this place will not be without a harvest in the conversion of sinners.

——Last Saturday evening the Centre County Bar Association held a banquet at the residence of James H. Rankin, in honor of Mr. Rankin having been a member of that association for fifty years. They presented him with a handsome gold watch and chain as a token of their esteem.

——The buchers of Philipsburg have formed themselves into a social for the purpose of protection. The system of credit has been the source of much loss on their part as the result, as also to those who carry cash for all they have because charges are made to cover part of losses through bad debts. Credit is to be abolished after March 1st so that the former lame ones may have the opportunity of making their arrangements accordingly. Uniform charges will also be made for the several joints, so that quality of meat will hereafter be the standard to entire customers.

Court.

Court convened on Monday morning, with Judge Furst and associates Riley and Rhoads on the bench. Mr. J. A. Aikens, of Bellefonte, was chosen foreman of the grand jury after same had been polled. Several petitions were presented before the court upon which action was taken. Judge Furst in his instructions to the grand jury, said that crime in the county was on the decrease, and that the District Attorney had only three bills of indictment to lay before them and being rather insignificant ones thought if they were expeditious they could be discharged from their duties the same evening. Application was made by Mr. D. F. Fortney, esq., for appointment by the court of commissioners relative to the sale of the stranded Centre Iron Co's., real estate. The court postponed action.

The various county constables were then called and their reports presented to the court.

The first case before the court for trial was called on Monday afternoon. Commonwealth vs. Samuel Cooper. for surety of peace. Action was brought by his wife. Several witnesses were called, who testified they heard defendant make threats against his wife. Defendant denied same, and said he desired to gain possession of his little daughter, who was in possession of his wife. The parties are from Philipsburg. The court sentenced both parties to pay half the costs and defendant to enter bond of surety of peace for the sum of $100 and stand committed until sentence was complied with.

Next case was Commonwealth vs. Robert Devlin, charged with assault and battery. Defendant testified that he was assisting a constable to make an arrest in Phillipsburg and was corroborated by constable. Jury found him not guilty, and prosecutor, Mr. Nevlin to pay costs.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Pennington charge, assault and battery and indecent assault upon Georgiana Beck. Defendant plead guilty to both indictments and the court sentenced him to a fine of $100, costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a period of one year.

Commonwealth vs. Arther Rothrock was first case on trial Tuesday morning. Defendant plead guilty to indictment and was sentenced to a fine of $25., costs of prosecution and usual allowance of money, etc.

The grand jury ignored bill vs. Charles Stewart and Peter May, charged with larceny, and put costs on county.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Ingram, charged with assault and battery upon wife. Defendant plead guilty, and was sentenced to pay fine of $1, costs of prosecution and enter bond to amount of $100 as surety of peace. This was the last of commonwealth cases and court declared ready for civil cases.

The first case was that of L. F. Wetzler use of William Harper vs C. M. Bower, administrator of John Fetzer, deceased. Without going to trial a verdict was found for the defendant in the sum of $5013.67.

The grand jury completed their duties and made their report and received their discharge on Tuesday morning. In their report in substance, they condemned all the water closets in and about the public premises and recommended making better arrangements for the accommodation of ladies. They also advised the removal of the iron fence enclosing the court house yard, and of the telephone pole down which the convicted murderer Wilson slid and escaped. A bath room was recommended for the convenience of the prisoners confined in the jail, and condemned the practice of allowing visitors in the jail at all times and that two days of the week be appointed as visiting days only. They also recommended some needed improvements about and in the court house.

Communion Services.

The Communion will be administered at Centre Hill on Sunday Feb. 1st. Preparatory service on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Baptisms on Saturday morning, meeting of the Session on Saturday morning. Opportunity for joining the church on Saturday morning. Special collection on Sabbath morning. Arrangements for continuing services during the coming week will be announced at the time of the meeting. All are welcome.

HENRY C. BASKERVILLE.

Shot a Catamount.

On Tuesday last while Jacob From and Christ Durst were engaged in cutting wood on the Durst tract on the mountain, a short distance above town, they discovered two catamounts and were successful in treeing one where they held it until one came down to town and got a gun when they shot it. It was large but not fat, showing that the winter had been rather hard on the animals. It attracted quite a great deal of attention in town Tuesday evening where it was exhibited.

——A big slaughter in Men's, Boy's Children's overcoats at S. Loeb's.

— Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's

——The entire stock of Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte, must be sold before Feb. 1. There are bargains there.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place:

Lecture.

We call special attention this week to the lecture to be delivered in the Lutheran church, at Centre Hall Feb. 6, in the evening, by Miss Emma Louise Parry, of Cincinnati, O. The subject will be "Life among the Germans," covering home and national life,—the every day living as contrasted with America, &c. Miss Parry enjoys an enviable reputation as a writer and lecturer, is a graduate of one of our best Seminaries, and has added to her many accomplishments an extensive acquaintance with the manners and customs of foreign nations, through years of travel abroad. The lecture cannot fail to please and satisfy. The proceeds are to go towards wiping out the remaining indebtedness on the church building. We offer the people a good thing for little money, and have a good reasan to ask for a large attendance. Admission 15 cents, children under 12, 10 cents, under 6 free.

W. E. FISCHER.

Short Pickups.

Reedsville is to have a new bank.

Potatoes are $1.50 per bushel in Clearfield.

Daniel Runkle, of Spring Mills is on the sick list.

Mrs, Anna Albright, of Millheim, had a stroke of palsy last week.

A farmers' alliance was organized in Union county last week.

George Ulrich was appointed notary public for Millheim, by Gov. Beaver.

The deepest hole ever bored into the earth is the artesian well at Potsdam, which is 5,500 feet deep.

The Union and Northumberland folks had only six inches of snow Sunday 18, while we had 12 to 14 inches.

There is prospect of organizing a farmers' alliance in Centre county—some prominent agriculturists are favoring it

About Again.

The many friends of Gov. Curtin will be pleased to know that the old "war governor" has recovered from his recent illness, and is able to be about again. Some two weeks ago we found him still confined to his room, and he felt certain of being able to go out in a few days. He keeps up his interest in public affairs and the important happenings of the day. Altho too ill then to read the papers, happily his estimable wife reads the papers for him, and thus the governor keeps right up with the times, and in discussing the topics of the day can put in a fitting joke here and there' so characteristic of his whole life, and entertain a caller with his old-time pleasantry and agreeableness.

The Deadly Cigarette Again

Eugene Helms, a young son of T. C. Helms, a wealthy coal operator of Osceola, was taken to his home from the State College Saturday. The whole side of his face was completely paralyzed, the cause being the excessive use of cigaretts. Eugene is a grand son of Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, and a young man of promise which, sad to say, may be clouded by the excessive use of the cursed cigarette. We know Eugene intimately, and were glad to see him growing into manly manhood, and we hope he may get over his present trouble and give tobacco the go-by.

Closing Out.

Contemplating quitting business, the firm of J. H. Musser & Son, Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, offer their entire stock of boots and shoes at less than actual cost. The stock is all new and fresh and every pair a bargain. They are bound to dispose of the stock by Feb. 1, and it will be your opportunity to buy at unprecedentedly low prices. Go at once and secure a bargain before it is too late.

Can't do it.

There are two things a full-blooded Indian cannot learn to do—box or wrestle. He is all right as runner, jumper and rough-and-tumble, but anything like science puts him out. His way is to bite and kick and pull hair and he can't be broken in to stand up and take one on the nose.

An Expensive Ticket.

Levi Eicholz, of Dilisburg, York county, was arrested on Saturday for sending money for lottery tickets to New Orleans. Eicholz was taken to Harrisburg and held in $600 bail for a hearing before United States Commissioner Wolfe.

Flood Money.

Hon. Ed. T. McNeelis presented a bill in the House at Harrisburg, Wednesday to pay back to banker Kemble the $400,000 borrowed from him by Governor Beaver for the benefit of flood sufferers.

——The Y. M. C. A. rooms of Bellefonte have been closed for want of funds to sustain the Association. This is not only case of the kind in this State; but interest in this good cause seems to be on the decline everywhere. It is unfortunate that such should be the case, but it evidently is.

——A good warm boot or shoe is needed by all during this winter weather, A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte, keeps a complete stock and at low prices. Gum boots, shoes, etc., a speciality.

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

Personal.

—Aaron Harter attended court this week as traverse juror.

—Mr. Daniel Horner, of Tusseyville, came to Centre Hall on business Tuesday.

—Mr. William Bitner, of near Tusseyville, spent a short time with us this week.

—Mrs. Christ. Motz, of Woodward, spent several days this week with Mrs. Flora Bairfoot.

—Squire M. L. Rishell, of Farmers Mills, lit up our sanctum with his presence this week.

—Cleve Dinges is home for a few days after an extended trip thro the New England states.

—Will McCormick, of Tyrone, was in this vicinity the last week. Will is a former Penns Valley boy, and has many friends here.

—Auctioneer James Leitzell, of Spring Mills, was in town this week. James has the usual number of sales to cry this spring and always gives satisfaction.

—Mr. James Kimport, of Boalsburg, a gentleman of sociability and pleasing manners, spent an hour with us on Saturday last, in our sanctum. Mr. Kimport was in Centre Hall, on business, and took time to favor us with a call.

—Mr. George Dale, of Lemont, was in town on Tuesday. Mr. Dale was on the picnic committee last year as superintendent of exhibits and did noble work in the fulfillment of his duties. He is a prominent granger and will some day stand among the prominent's of the order.

The Pennsylvania Tours to California.

The wonderful popularity of the Pennsylvania tours to the Golden Gate is best illustrated by the fact that the full complement of passengers for the first, starting on February 7th, registered six week before the date of the tour.

The space in the first train being all taken engagements are now being made for the remainder of the series. The second tour, fixed for March 3d, is an exceedingly desirable one, in account of the interesting route traversed, as well by reason of the fact that its members are in California at what many consider the most delightful season of the year. Eastern people who desire to see the Golden Coast in its most attractive garb could not choose a more desirable opportunity.

Names are being registered very rapidly for the second tour, those who wish to make their going certain should apply at once for tickets.

The magnificented appointed train, presenting all the comforts of home or hotel, is not the least conspicuous feature of these great transcontinental trips.

For itineraries and tickets apply without delay to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agents Philadelphia or Tourist Agents Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, or 849 Broadway, New York.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr B J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treaties on the Horse and his Disease,' which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work *free* by sending their address (enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) to DR B J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale attests, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book.

It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

— Feb. 6, 7 p. m. is the time of the lecture in the Lutheran church at Centre Hall.

——The entire stock of Musser's shoe store, Bellefonte, must be sold before Feb. 1. There are bargains there.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

— Jay Gould's daily income is said to be about $7.500. But this is rather small compared to Rockefeller, who is supposed to receive $18,000 or Astor, who gets $23,000 daily, even Cornelius Vanderbilt who has to get along with $15,000 every 24 hours.

Married.

Emig—Lamey.—At the Evangelical parsonage, in Loganton, Dec. 23, 1890 by P. C. Weicemeyer, Elmer G. Emig, of Logan Mills, and Miss Etta D Lamey, of Logan township, Clinton county.

Augustine—Tyson.—At the Evangelical parsonage, in Loganton, Jan. 4, 1891, by the same, John W. Augustine and Miss Amanda E. Tyson, both of Green township, Clinton county.

Tyson—Frank.—At the home of John G. Schrack, near Booneville, Jan 10, 1891, by the same, John E. Tyson and Miss Annie Frank, both of Green township, Clinton county.

Died.

Rayman.—In Brush Valley, Jan. 20, 1891, Charles H. Rayman, aged 17 years 8 month and 6 days.

A Yankee Sheriff Frightened.

A well known sheriff, who lives in Maine, had been given up to die with what his physician called Consumption, a friend advised the sheriff to try Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure; recovery soon followed, much to the surprise of the doctor, who now prescribes it for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Madisonburg.

A Ocker's made a flying visit to Howard last Sunday.

Mr. Ira Shaffer, who left here six years ago for Kansas is here visiting his aged parents and other relatives.

Last Saturday evening Henry Feidler hitched in his big sled and brought the Orchestra, and also a number of our young ladies and gentlemen to his home. There were twenty-five on his sled besides two sleighs. The orchestra was accompanied on the organ by Miss Gertie Wise, and on the piano by C. E. Zeigler, which made some of the very best music. After the boys were done playing, the party were served to all kinds of refreshments, The boys say they all had a good time and will always be glad to see Mr. Feidler come.

We are glad to say that Miss Ida Ocker has recovered from her sickness.

S. R. Gettig, our lively merchant, is doing a good business at present.

Ellis Shaffer sold one of his horses to Mr. Baum the other day.

George Rachau and wife and Miss Carrie Rachau were visiting at Penn Hall on Sunday.

Penn Township.

Rev. Stover, of Millheim, is having a successful protracted meeting in the Evangelical church at the above named place.

John Kimport was to Williamsport to hunt a job. He intends to make sale this spring and move to some city, Wm. Musser, of Penn Hall, will take possession of the farm in Smith township.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Frankenbarger were to Nittany on a visiting tour for several days last week.

The musical convention which was held in Salem church, conducted by J. S. Meyer, was a success.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Barabaugh, of Elersly, Md., are visiting in this and Brush Valley at present, they intend moving to Jersey Shore.

Mr. George Royer has contracted to put up a barn 50 by 35 feet, for J. H. Maize, on the old Gephart farm, of which Maize bought a part. The latter sold his home in Millheim and intends moving on his farm as soon as the buildings are up.

J. H. Kimport is on the sick list.

No one was surprised when the news reached us that there was no money in the county treasury, every one foretold that. The new officials should take warning and remember that they are Democrats. Take our present Governor for an example.

Millheim.

Mr Abraham Baum was in this place last week on business. Mr. Baum has the best Livery and Exchange stables in Bellefonte.

The snow that fell in this place last Saturday night was about 4 inches in depth, just enough to give the snow shovel brigade a light job of it.

Miss Effie Harter, of Canton, Ohio, was seen on our streets Saturday, she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Campbell, on West Main street. Miss Harter is a very intelligent and accomplished young lady.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Harter are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg, at their pleasant home on East Penn street.

Mrs. Anna Albright had a very severe stroke of paralysis, which affected her face, neck and arms. Dr. Frank was called, and at this writing she is improving.

Aaronsburg band No. 2, gave the citizens of this place a delightful serenade last Saturday night, after playing three excellent pieces they passed on to Coburn. Call again boys and bring your instruments with you, we will welcome you.

Walnut Grove.

Messers D. R. Smith, of Laureiton, and Samuel Barnitz, of York, two lively drummers, spent last Tuesday night in our vicinity.

Viola From attended the convention at Shiloh last week, and quite a number attended the concert.

Those in attendance at Tusseyville convention this week are Bettie Kimport, Cora Durst, John Meyer and George Durst, they pronounce it a success.

David Meyer, of Centre Hall, met with quite a misfortune last Wednesday morning, while coming across the cross roads, his horse got out of the track which caused one runner of the sleigh to get on the banks, the sleigh was upset and the horse started off at break neck speed, dragging Mr. Meyer several rods, the horse got away from him and ran on to the saw mill where it was caught.

The folks who attended the party at Samuel Durst's, near Old Fort, on last Monday night, say they had a very nice time, and were royally entertained, the crowd numbered about fifty.

Mary Maize has gone to visit her mother at Manor Hill.

The mumps have been making their rounds through here the past few weeks, some become quite sick with them.

Jesse Markle has been quite sick for some time.

A Tremendous Sensation.

The burning of a Mississippi River Steamboat causes considerable excitement in New Orleans. Just think of the astonishment which Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has caused by curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. Don't fail to try it. Trial bottles free.

When people suffer pain, they want to be cured, and quickly, too. Nothing equals Red Flag Oil for all pain. Price 25 cents. At J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of Progress Grange, held at Centre Hall, Jan. 24, 1891, the following resolutions relating to the death of James C. Ruble, whose sudden and unexpected demise occurred Jan. 3, 1891, were adopted:

Whereas, It having pleased the Grand Architect of the Universe, to summon to a state of endless duration, our worthy brother, James C. Ruble, we, while bowing with submission to the inevitable decree that "The dust shall return to earth, as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God, who gave it," deeply deplore the severance of another link from our fraternal chain.

Therefore, Be it resolved, that we extend to the bereaved family and mourning friends, over whom sorrow has hung her sable mantle, our sincere sympathy, and pray that infinite goodness may bring speedy relief to their burdened hearts, and inspire them with the consolation that hope in futurity, and faith in God give, even in the shadow of the tomb.

That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased brother, and also be published in the Farmer's Friend and county papers.

G. M. BOAL,
W. R. NEFF,
R. D. FOREMAN,
Committee.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some one of the many ills flesh is heir to." A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctor bills. We can recommend Mr Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His Silver Age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, six year old at $100 for each quart, or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

——The Philad Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, on Saturday, the 21st day of January, 1891, the following property, viz:

All those three certain tracts or parcels of land situated at Coburn, in Penn township, Centre county, Pa.

One thereof bounded on the east by land of Jacob Evert's estate, on the west by land of Henry Feidler, on the north by land of Andrew Stover's heirs, and on the south by lands of Adam Kerstetter, containing eleven acres more or less.

Another thereof bounded on the north by public road, on the east by land of Jacob Evert's estate, on the south by land of Meyer and Motz, and on the west by land of Samuel Eisenhuth, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, thereon erected a story and a half dwelling house and other outbuildings.

And the other thereof bounded on the east by Pine Creek, on the south by an alley, on the west by lot of Susan Eisenhuth, and on the north by other land of the defendant, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Eisenhuth.

ALSO

All that certain piece of land situated in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows. Beginning at a post on west side of extension on Allegheny street leading as such street is now fenced off 40 feet north of line of E. J. Emery and at corner of lot of S. M. Buck, thence in a westernly direction 200 feet more or less to an alley, between the herein described lot and lands of Robert Valentine, thence in a westernly direction along said alley 40 feet to other lands of S. M. Buck, thence in an easternly direction along line of said lot 200 feet more or less to said extension of Allegheny street, thence in a southerly direction along said street 200 feet to the place of beginning, being about 40 feet on said street, and extending back 200 feet to an alley. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Saunders. Sale to commence at 1.30 o clock p. m. of said day.

Notice:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre co., there will be exposed at public sale, at Centre Hall, the following described real estate of Mrs. Flora I. O'Boyle, dec'd., on

o——o SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1891, o——o

At 1 o'clock, all that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situated in the borough of Centre Hall, Centre co. Pa., bounded on the north by lands of John Neff and Jacob From, on the east by an alley and on the south and west by Penn. avenue and lands of Elizabeth Love and Jacob Ripka, containing

)——(3½ ACRES,)——(

more or less. Thereon erected a

— DWELLING HOUSE, TANNERY, STABLE —

and other outbuildings, with a lot of choice fruit

TERMS.—⅓ cash on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years with interest, the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Bond filed in Bedford co. Pa. ROBERT O'BOYLE,
Administrator.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall.

$5.00 REWARD—THE UNDERSIGNED offers a reward of $5.00 to any person or persons who will furnish evidence leading to the conviction of any party or parties entering upon and cutting wood without permission, upon the lands (owned by Mrs. Mary Smith) located on both sides the Bellefonte and Lewistown turnpike, beginning at the foot of Nittany mountain.

The subscriber has been informed that certain parties, during the past month, have trespassed upon these lands, and if the proper evidence is furnished, sustaining the fact, the reward will be paid.

S. W. SMITH.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale the following articles of J. O. McCormick, of Penn Township: 1 sett of harness, lot of grain in ground and all personal property, we leave the same in his possession at our pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with same.

4—3t WM. WOLF & SON.

PORTABLE SAWMILL WANTED.—TO SAW 200,000 white and yellow pine and hemlock timber. Address,

C. K. SOBER,
3t Sober, Centre Co. Pa.

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.

This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

:o:

Purse Setts, Manicure and Toilet Cases, Photograph, Letter and Card Cases, Pin Cushion Frames, Bureau, Side Board and Stand Covers, Fur and Plush Capes, Ladies' Coats from $3 to $10. Serges, Surrah and Dress Cloths, Henriettas, make lovely Christmas presents. Nothing makes a mother happier than an elegant Henrietta dress.

Fire Screen, Umbrella Stands, Handkerchief Cases, Cups and Saucers. A beautiful Muff in a dozen styles of fur. Fur Trimming, Silk Beaver and Feather Trimming.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: